The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1897. NO. 20

McKINLEY ON CUBA.

THE ADVANCE AGENT IS LOSING HIS NERVE.

He Defers His Cuban Message and Suffering Americans Will Not be Protected.—The Administration Must Act.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—What made Mr. McKinley lose his nerve? That question has been asked many times within the last two or three days. Last week Mr. McKinley sent for the members of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, and after laying before them official communications from Consul-General Fitzhugh Lee and other consuls, showing a horrible state of affairs in Cuba, announced that he had made up his mind to send an immediate message to Congress, recommending action for the relief of starving American citizens in Cuba, and incidentally for the aid of Cuba. Before the great rejoicing that followed this announcement had a chance to get fairly started, Mr. McKinley telephoned to the Capitol that he had changed his mind and would defer the message until this week. What brought about this sudden change of mind is not positively known, but inferences were drawn from a visit to the White House of Mr. Atkins, a wealthy Cuban who makes his home in Boston and who is credited with having shaped the Cleveland-Olney Cuban policy. Later Mr. McKinley had a conference with the Spanish Minister, and is said to have asked him if his government would object to our sending aid to starving Americans in Cuba. Just think of that. And that is all he now recommends. Senator Morgan was one of the members of the Committee who went to see Mr. McKinley. He will not, of course, discuss the conference for publication, but he makes it plain that he does'nt think Mr McKinley intends taking a vigorous stand, unless he is compelled by Congress to do so, and expresses his opinion this man Atkins and his efforts in behalf of Spain in unmistakably plain language. He adds that it is his intention to endeavor to have Congress bring the administration to a point where it will be compelled to do something, and that "President McKinley must either fish or cut bait in regard to Cuba."

Senator Debee, of Ky., seems to be really grateful to Dr. Hunter for having given way for him and then helped him to get elected to the Senate. Knowing that Dr. Hunter's contest for a seat in the House had nothing more substantial to stand upon than the partisanship of the majority of the House, Mr. Debee has secured the promise of a good appointment for Hunter from Mr. McKinley, and still further to show his gratitude, he worked the Kentucky contingent of Republican office-holders and would-be office-holders for contributions to the extent of $940 and invested the money in two diamond studded watches which were duly presented to Dr. Hunter and his wife. Of course it is nobody's business if some of the contributors are a little behindhand with their board bills. They have helped Debee pay a part of his debt of gratitude.

Ex-Congressman S. R. Mallery, who has been elected by the Florida legislature to fill the vacancy in the Senate from that state, which has existed since March 4th, is well-known in Washington as a good fellow and a good Democrat. He will be cordially welcomed by his Democratic colleagues and he will add one more vote to the silver majority already existing in the Senate.

The talk of Senators on Senator Allen's resolution asking Mr. McKinley not to pardon Chapman, the broker who was sentenced to a months' imprisonment for refusing to tell the names of Senators who speculated in sugar stock, resulted in a change of programme. The sugar trust, as well as its friends in the Senate became thoroughly alarmed and decided that Chapman should serve his term in jail, hoping thereby to hush the talk about a new sugar investigation in the Senate. The members of the sugar trust who are under the same sort of indictment will trust to their money and pull to escape jail by legal methods. The past week has been a bad one in other respects for the sugar trust. It has been demonstrated that the sugar schedule, which the trust had attached to the Dingley tariff bill cannot possibly be gotten through the Senate, not to mention the House. These things have resulted in greater activity on the part of the big sugar trust lobby and money will be spent freer than ever to secure a sugar schedule in the tariff bill, as it finally passes, that will be fairly satisfactory to the trust. Ante-election promises have some of the most prominent Republicans bound hand and foot to the wheels of the sugar trust chariot.

The second tariff comparative statement, prepared by Treasury officials for the Republicans of the Senate Finance committee, is a little better than the first one, but it is full of inacuracies, and the charge has been made that the sugar schedule has been purposely mixed up. The Democrats will be prepared to point out the badness of the bill, as well as the errors of the comparative statements by the 24th inst., to which date the opening of the debate was voluntarily postponed by the Republicans.

A. G. Morris Branching Out.

A. G. Morris, of Tyrone, well known as the most extensive lime manufacturer and limestone dealer in the state, has completed arrangements for an addition to his present industries in the establishment in Bellefonte of a plant for the manufacture of acetylene gas. The plant will be located at Morri's Armour Gap lime operations and will be large and complete throughout. Mr. Morris has associated with him in this new enterprise his two sons, Chas. and Thomas, and Mr. Bucher, the Atlanta chemist who recently discovered the means for manufacturing the new gas on a more profitable basis, and the company has been capitalized at $100,000 which alone shows that the Morris's mean business. Work will be commenced on the construction of the plant within two weeks and the same will be hastened to completion as rapidly as possible. All the buildings will be of brick and stone and equipped throughout with the most modern machinery.

Although acetylene gas has been discovered a number of years, owing to the costly manner of manufacture it has never sprung into universal use or favor. In fact, up to this time there is but one plant in the United States at which the gas is being manufactured, and that is the one at Niagara Falls, of which the Hon. William C. Whitney, of New York, is at the head. As yet no definite idea can be given of the number of men the new industry will give employment, bnt it will be a large number.

Wanamaker Arraigns Bosses.

Ex-Postmaster General John Wanamaker, at a banquet of the Business Men's league in Philadelphia a few evenings ago, made a remarkable speech on National and State politics. After commenting on the failure of promised prosperity to appear in consequence of President McKinley's election, Mr. Wanamaker said that the low state to which the political religion of the Nation was brought by unscrupulous bosses must eventually result in a new party.

Representatives of 49 of the 52 State State branches of the local Business Men's Republican league organized the Business Men's Republican league of Pennsylvania.

Turkey's Demands.

The porte replies officially to the note of the powers and declines to agree to an armistice until the following conditions are accepted:

The annexation of Thessaly, an indemnity of £10,000,000 Turkish and the abolition of the capitulations. The porte proposes that plenipotentiaries of the powers should meet at Pharsalos to discuss the terms of peace, and declares that if these conditions are declined the Turkish army will continue to advance.

Railroad Track at Spangler Blown Up.

Early on Sunday morning the people of Spangler were awakened by a terrific explosion. About 90 feet of track on the new Beech Creek railroad had been blown up with dynamite. The stuff had been placed in a culvert under a fill and tore an immense hole in the roadbed. The powder magazine of McClain & Co., at Spangler, had been broken into during the night, and this is where the explosives were secured. A determined effort will be made to locate and punish the perpetrators.

The Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L. N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoe Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending.'" It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Every young man wishes to look neatly and well dressed, and desires that his clothing shall be of the latest cut and material, and then the price is an important consideration. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a stock that is the very latest. Everything and a big assortment to select from, which gives that stand the enormous rush it is having. Popular prices does the business.

A PROMINENT MAN.

Death of John H. Seebold, known to Many in Centre Co.—Nearly 100 Years Old.

John H. Seebold died at his home in New Berlin, on Thursday 13 inst.

He was born May 14, 1802. Funeral on Monday last, Rev. Wm. H. Schoch conducting the services.

Mr. Seebold was a fine old gentleman, of good habits, free of profanity, upright and honest, although regarded as an unbeliever in a future state, because, as he said, he had no definite knowledge of such fact, if a fact.

Thirty or more years ago he wrote his own funeral sermon, from which the following are a few extracts:

"Written in the spring of 1865, during the death-bed confinement of my third wife, Sarah.

"This address I wish to have read at my burial, and nothing else, no preaching, praying, nor singing."

Here follows the sermon, which concludes, to wit:

"As death is perhaps the most important event, and the last for man to meet, therefore persons should be prepared to meet it by contemplating as to the final result, when in health, and not wait until death gives the last notice, and then send for persons who may be considered qualified to give the satisfactory information.

"*Wife, Sons and Daughters, Neighbors and Others*, who may now be around my grave, I wish to say here that this may be the last look and the last knowledge you may have, therefore please accept of life's best wishes and that you treat one another with forbearance, and on all occasions extend the hand of charity and good will wherever you meet, as you will be the happier when you think of the past. We are all subject to err, as we are not faultless, but to correct error is noble and will on all occasions be a consolation to us. What a solace it is to us in life when we reflect on past events and times when we had happy and agreeable gatherings and parted in union and decided to live for one another. I have now outlived nearly three generations, and yet it appears to me as if time would not weigh in the balance. We may call life a fleeting bubble, as time that is past is as though it had never been.

"I now bid farewell to all, and if we shall never meet again, of which I have no evidence, all please accept a last farewell, all who are present, and others.

"J. H. SEEBOLD."

[Chronicle.]

Miners Tell Grievances.

The legislative investigating committee met in the law library of the court house at Clearfield. A number of miners were examined.

The company store seems to be their greatest grievance, and those on the witness stand denounced it as the greatest injustice with which they have to contend. The company to which Judge Dean belongs was denounced in especially severe terms.

A number of miners testified that they were forced to deal at the company stores, or lose their positions. One miner said he had been discharged for refusing to deal at these stores.

Will Test the Law.

The following is from the Clearfield Raftsman's Journal: "Com. vs. H. S. Wilson, practicing medicine without license. By agreement of parties and direction of Court a verdict of guilty was rendered, together with a finding of facts as special verdict, and rule was granted in arrest of judgment. The intention in this case is to test the validity of the Act of Assembly making it obligatory on physicians to register after graduation before practicing medicine in this state. It is brought at the instance of the County Medical Society, and has able counsel on both sides."

A Good Investment Always.

It pays to keep well informed on all important matters. It is a false notion of economy that prompts a man to reduce expenses by discontinuing his newspapers. They afford pleasure and instruction to the family. There is no investment of a dollar that a man can make that will bring him so much in return. He gets education and information which are always valuable.

Festival.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will hold a festival in the rooms over W. O. Rearick's implement store, on the evening of Decoration Day, May 29th. Straw berries, ice cream and cake will be served. All are cordially invited. Proceeds for the benefit of the church.

Two Aged Ladies Photographed.

Photographer Lukenbach on Tuesday took the negatives of Mrs. Rhone and Mrs. John Young, twin sisters, aged 87 years. Both these ladies are active yet for persons of their great age. Both are widows.

DECORATION DAY PROGRAM

TIME OF SERVICES AT THE DIFFERENT POINTS.

Will be Observed on Saturday, May 29th.—Arrangements Completed by the Samuel Shannon Post.

The memorial sermon, as has already been announced in this paper will be preached in the Cross church in Georges valley, Sabbath, May 23rd, at 2:30 o'clock, by Rev. Rearick.

Memorial Day services will be held on Saturday, May 29th, as follows: At Farmers Mills at 9.30 o'clock; Georges valley, 2.00 p. m.; Spring Mills, 5.30 p. m.; Potters Mills, 2.30 p. m.; Centre Hall, 5.30 p. m.; Linden Hall 10.00 a. m. Rev. Eisenberg will speak at Centre Hall; D. F. Fortney, Esq., at Potters Mills, and Rev. Rhoades and W. A. Krise at Linden Hall. Sabbath schools, civic societies and all patriotic citizens are kindly invited to participate in the exercises.

The Pleasant Gap band will be present at this place to furnish music for the services.

DIED OF CONSUMPTION.

Mrs. David Smetzler, of Centre Hill, After a Long Illness.

Early yesterday morning, Wednesday, at about one o'clock, Mrs. Ida, the wife of David Smetzler, a short distance south of Centre Hill, died after a long illness from consumption, at the age of twenty-nine years.

Mrs. Smetzler had been in ill health for several years and for eight or nine years the family resided in Illinois. About one year ago they removed again to Penns valley, owing to the poor health of Mrs. Smetzler, hoping that the change of climate would improve her condition. But the disease had taken such a deep hold in her system that our healthful climate could not counteract its ravages, and she gradually grew worse until the final end came and relieved her.

Mrs. Smetzler was the daughter of Jacob Fredericks, deceased, of Spring Mills, and was the mother of two children, a boy and a girl, aged four and six years respectively, who with the husband survive her. She was a member of the Reformed church.

The funeral will take place on Friday morning at nine o'clock. The interment will be made in Heckman's cemetery, near Penn Hall.

New Game Law.

A new game bill which has passed the lower house of the Pennsylvania legislature limits the amount of game to be killed by one person in one day to 15 woodcocks, 10 pheasants, 15 quail and 2 wild turkeys. But two deer may be killed in a season by one person. The opening season for woodcocks is in July, and also October 15 to December 15; rabbits, same, pheasant, October 15; squirrels, same. No game can be killed for shipment outside the state. No insectiverous bird can be killed for millinery purpose, but only for scientific purpose.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

P. E. Hicks and Hannah C. B. Behrers, both of Scotia.

Ellis A. Lorah and Sarah E. Royer, both of College twp.

G. W. Ralston, of State College, and Belle Etters, of Lemont.

Clarence G. Weaver and Mary I. Martin, of Moshannon, Pa.

David N. Goss, of Janesville, Clearfield county, and Evia V. Richards, of Decator twp.

Signed by the Governor.

Among the acts of assembly signed by Governor Hastings yesterday was the act to punish breaking into school houses or school properties. The act prescribes a penalty of $100 fine or six months imprisonment for breaking into school houses and defacing or damaging furniture.

Elected District Deputy.

The Odd Fellows held their State convention at Williamsport this week, and B. D. Brisbin, of this place was elected District Deputy Grand Master for Centre county. He succeeds Sheriff W. M. Cronister in this office.

Running Steady.

All of our manufacturing establishments are running steady with plenty of work ahead. This bespeaks much for our town, and shows a condition of affairs that does not exist in another town hereabouts. There is not an idle plant here.

Meeting Regularly.

The orchestra met Tuesday evening at the home of Dr. Jacobs for a rehearsal. A number of pieces of new music has been received and it is progressing finely.

Good Roads Indefinitely Postponed.

The Hamilton good roads bill has passed the house on the third reading with an amendment that will certainly postpone its usefulness as a means of constructing good roads, says the *Times*. The amendment provides that the bill shall not go into effect until the legislature shall appropriate one million of dollars to be applied in road construction under its provisions. As there is not money enough in the treasury to maintain existing institutions and defray the necessary expenditures of the state in other directions the Hamilton road bill, if passed, will lie on the shelf indefinitely. As the amendment was evidently offered for the purpose of killing the bill, even its friends will hardly vote for it in its present form on final passage.

This is to be deplored, for Pennsylvania is surely in need of a law that will provide for and compel the construction of some good roads. Under the existing law good roads are the exception rather than the rule, and the good roads that are maintained are constructed by progressive citizens in spite of its defects, and not because the law in any way provides for their construction or maintenance.

The secret of the opposition to any sensible and effective road law is that good roads cost money, and while everybody wants good roads nobody wants to pay for them. The present slipshod law permits the road taxes to be worked out under slipshod direction and the work is largely wasted. An effective law would require the payment of road taxes in money to be laid out under expert direction, a condition that the country taxpayers are slow to accept. New York, New Jersey and some other states have laws under which some really good roads are being constructed, but Pennsylvania still lags in the rear on this important subject, and there is little prospect that it is going to get a good road law this year.

No one is injured more even in a financial sense by the failure to adopt a sensible road system than the taxpayers themselves, for the transportation of farm and other products to markets or railway stations costs a great deal in time, which is money at the best. This cost would be greatly reduced if the roads were good, but while they continue as bad as at present this cost will continue at the maximum. It would be money in the pockets of the people of Pennsylvania if the legislature would pass the Hamilton good roads bill in its original form without the amendment that postpones its operation indefinitely, but for the present they don't see it that way and the legislature is carrying out what its members suppose to be their constituents' wishes.

LINDEN HALL.

A Breezy Letter from Our Correspondent Up the Valley.

John Frazier, who has been in ill health for the past few months, is again slowly improving.

We are sorry to hear of the sad and sudden death of Mrs. John Bitner, of near Centre Hall.

Miss Sadie Felding who had been staying in Rebersburg, is home again. Her parents and brothers are glad to have her back.

Mrs. John Houser and son, of Bellefonte, were visiting friends in our vicinity on Tuesday last.

Henry Zeigler and son Adam attended Quarterly Conference at Tusseyville on Saturday.

Mr. Walters, of Pleasant Gap, was seen in our community on Wednesday last.

Communion services at Tusseyville on last Sunday was well represented by our people.

Mrs. Daniel Hess is having a new barn erected on her farm at Sunny Side, east of town. The grand raising took place on Friday.

Elmer McClellan, of Tusseyville, is helping his brother Robert put out his spring crop.

The barn on ex-Sheriff Ishler's farm south-east of town is undergoing improvements which will add greatly to the already beautiful home.

Arthur Kimport and wife, of Bellefonte, spent a few days at the former home of Mr. Kimport quite recently.

Mrs. William Wagner and daughter Helen who were visiting Mrs. Wagner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lot Kimport, south-east of town, left for their home at Kipple, Blair county, on Saturday last, accompanied by her sister, Myra Kimport.

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

Local Items of Interest.

The frosts, thus far, have done but little harm to fruit and garden truck.

Our good women are beginning to set out the sauerkraut and coldslaw plants.

Some of the low places in the street near the station are being filled with crushed stone.

The frequent rains are making some of the wheat grow rank and there is danger of its lodging.

If men would so live that fences between them were not needed, the lawyers wouldn't have many clients.

There are too many misbehaving boys on our streets at night. The fault lies with the parents, and oft they reap sorrow for it.

The post office department now uses one word for the name of our town instead of two, making it Centrehall. We wont kick.

Rev. Potts assisted Rev. Rearick in administering the Lord's supper in the Lutheran church of this place, last Sabbath evening.

Henry Royer, across the valley, can go up head and remain there until further notice from the Reporter. Henry caught 85 trout the other day.

The pic-nic season will soon open when many a fellow will feed on the fat of the land without having done anything to help fatten it.

The last of the late apple crop have been shipped from the valley. There are lots of potatoes back yet that can be had for 10 cents per bushel.

Millhallers have organized a company to establish an electric light plant. Certain it is that Centre Hall will also have such a plant—our town is not a second class affair.

A fall of one quarter inch of rain on last Saturday noon in quarter of an hour's time, was pouring it down pretty fast, and in three hours would have caused a big flood at that rate.

The Bellefonter who telegraphs such glowing trout fishing stories to the city dailies, had better try fishing and write up his success, it would put a damper on it as wet as his breeches.

This county, once so great in its lumber interests, will soon see the end of that industry. Numberless sawmills, assisted by the mountain fires, are getting in their work to hurry up the winding up.

Trout fishermen outside our county may deem it a favor to be informed that our streams are too high for fishing and are not likely to fall before July 15, after which fishing will be illegal. Pin this on your reel.

Improved Passenger Train Service.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Co. will place in service May 17th inst, new passenger trains on Sunbury Division, between Sunbury and Wilkesbarre. A train will leave Sunbury on arrival of train 8 from the west and train 11 from the east, at 2.00 p. m. for Wilkesbarre, Scranton and other points. Passengers can leave Canandaigua 7.50 a. m., Elmira 10.05 a. m., Kane 6.30 a. m., DuBois 7.10 a. m., Bellefonte 9.28 a. m., Lock Haven, 11.20 a. m., Williamsport 12.40 p. m., Harrisburg 11.35 a. m., and reach Danville 2.24 p. m., Catawissa 2.43 p. m., East Bloomsburg 2.50 p. m., Nescopeck 3.15 p. m., Mocanaqua 3.42 p. m., Wilkesbarre 4.15 p. m., and Scranton 5.22 p. m. Returning train will leave Scranton 4.41 p. m., Wilkesbarre 6.00 p. m., stopping at other principal points counecting at Sunbury with trains 6 and 13 for points east and west. may13-2t

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchas at first but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her so much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—The "Star Store" on the Flat Iron Corner, is "in it." The people say so, and they know. The following verifies it: Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, 1500 pages, 99c.; 25 Envelopes, 2c.; 24 ozs. Good Laundry Soap, 5c.; 25c. Broom 16c.; Boys' Pants 15c; Boys' Waists 15c.; Hand Saw 10c.; Mrs. Potts Irons, nickled—set 75c.; 2 ft. Rule 5c.; Gran. sugar 5c. Saturday we will sell Arbuckle's coffee—2 lbs. for a quarter.

G. O. BENNER, Prop.

THE NEWS.

As a result of the cancellation by Insurance Commissioner Fricke, of the Wisconsin license of the Citizens' Insurance Company of St. Louis, it is reported that Insurance Superintendent Orear, of Missouri, will retaliate by revoking the licenses of all Wisconsin companies doing business in Missouri.

It was again necessary to postpone the official trial trip of the new gunboat Nashville.

The Funderburg Mills, at Carlisle, O., were fired by an incendiary and destroyed. Loss, $50,000.

Natural gas, which promises to be superior both as to quantity and quality to any Pacific Coast wells, has been struck in Sacramento, Cala., and the total supply from the well is estimated at 100,000 feet daily.

There has been no settlement of the difference between the managers of Ashley & Bailey's silk mill, Paterson, N. J., and the work people, who to the number of 800 went on strike. The strike, in addition to those who walked out, affects an equal number of people in other departments of the mill. The strikers demanded an increase in wages.

Pending action by the government on the request of the Hamilton (Ontario) tobacco men for alteration in the tariff, the George E. Tuckett & Son Company has decided to close its factory. This decision will affect about 500 employes.

The school children of Rhode Island, who have been casting ballots for a State flower for several days, favored the violet by a vote of 10,013 out of a total of 42,209 votes cast.

At a meeting of the creditors of President E. H. Capen, of Tufts College, the case was closed by assent. Recently the assignee stated that he found no property. President Capen became financially embarrassed on account of endorsing notes of his brother, the amount involved being $60,000.

John Martin, a wealthy Eastonian (Pa.) citizen, died at his home, in Easton, from an attack of heart failure. He was 75 years old. In early life he was a junk dealer and amassed a large fortune.

The Cleveland (O.) Circuit Court discharged Editor Post, arrested, convicted and sentenced for contempt of court by Judge Lamson, of the Common Pleas Court, about six weeks ago. Post had written an editorial which was a stricture on court methods in general and Judge Lamson's methods in particular. The case was dismissed and Post was discharged.

The committee in charge of the New York Memorial Day exercises received a telegram from President McKinley accepting the invitation to come to New York and take part in the ceremonies.

William Bramwell Carr, a San Francisco capitalist, mine and land-owner, and at one time a political leader of California, was found dead in his bed at his residence by his wife. His death was evidently due to accidental asphyxiation.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Maine has been remarkably free from contagious diseases so far this year.

A Bluehill (Me.) young womam—presumably a bicyclist—has just collected $45 to improve the roads.

The colored population of Brockton, Me., has grown to the point where a minister of their own color is demanded, and one has been called from Virginia.

The Ohio medical law has been declared constitutional in the lower courts at Columbus. It requires physicians to register and have certificates based upon practice or examination.

The Chicago Board of Education has decided to equip twenty school buildings with apparatus for boiling drinking water and to furnish all other buildings with "germ-proof" filters.

The first bicycle path in Rhode Island will probably be built in the town of Little Compton. The residents there have subscribed to a fund for the construction of the same, and it is hoped that it will be ready for use by the opening of the Summer season.

The public schools of Lisbon, N. H., have recently received valuable gifts of busts of noted Americans. In the first grammar room has been placed a bust of Webster, the gift of S. F. Hoskins; one of Longfellow, which was presented by the Cummins family, and in the intermediate room one of Washington, a gift from H. C. Libbey.

The Hartford chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is to restore and improve the old burying ground in the rear of the Centre Church, the house of worship of the oldest ecclesiastical organization in the State. This cemetery contains the dust of the founders of the Connecticut colony, and is every year visited by their descendents from all parts of the country.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

During Senator Wolcott's absence abroad Senator Chandler will be the acting chairman of the Committee on Postoffice and Post Roads and Senator Burrows will act as chairman of the Committee on Privileges and Elections, relieving Mr. Chandler, who had been assigned to that chairmanship.

Senator Warren introduced a bill granting land to the States west of the 100th meridian for Normal School purposes. The bill grants 100,000 acres for each Senator and member from the States affected by it.

The President has recognized Chung Pao Hsi as Acting Consul of China at New York and Alejandro Santos as Honorary Consul of Bolivia at New York.

No formal application for the pardon of Broker Chapman, the recalcitrant Sugar Trust witness, has been received at the White House, and Attorney-General McKenna says all the information he has on the subject comes through the newspapers.

Applications for appointment to offices under the Treasury Department have been filed as follows: W. M. King, of Phelps, N. Y., as Deputy Auditor for the Postoffice Department; G. H. Lufburrow, as Assistant Appraiser at New York; I. N. Moffatt, as Collector of Internal Revenue in the First district of New York.

The secretary of the Treasury is informed of the arrival of 257 Chinamen at San Francisco to take part in the Nashville Exposition. Of this number only 21 are needed to comply with the terms of the contracts entered into by the Exposition Company and the remainder will be returned to China.

The Department of State has been officially informed that an international conference on hygiene and sanitary service on railways and shipboard are to take place at Brussels in September next.

SEVEN MEN KILLED.

Fall of Machinery at a Tennessee Mine Causes a Disaster.

Thursday afternoon the tipple at the Pinkney, Tenn., ore mines, fell, killing seven men and badly wounding several others. Communication with Pinkney was cut off and full particulars could not be had.

SUES FOR PEACE.

Powers Will Be Asked to Interpose.

TROOPS SENT HOME.

Sultan Opposed to the Annexation of Thessaly, and is Willing to Accept a Reasonable Indemnity and Several Strategic Positions in the Vicinity of Nezeros.

The correspondent of the Associated Press at Athens learns on the very best authority that Greece has made a written application to the Powers through their representation at Athens with a view of obtaining mediation. All the representatives have promised in their replies to use their best offices, except the German Minister, who has merely acknowledged the receipt of the note from the Cabinet.

The Porte is inclined to support the Powers, with a view to the facilitation of negotiation, but it declines to consent to an armistice on the ground that this would enable Greece to reorganize her forces.

As a matter of fact, Turkey continues to send troops from Salonica homeward, and it is probable that Osman Pasha has returned to Constantinople from Salonica. It view of both facts it may be assumed that nothing serious is expected, but the continuance of a state of war is regarded as the very best means of hastening the efforts of diplomacy.

Don't Want Thessely.

Without doubt, hopes have been raised in Turkey that the Ottoman Government might annex Thessaly and restore the old frontier of 1881, but the Sultan is not inclined to risk such a step. On the contrary, he opposes it uncompromisingly, and will not yield to the pressure of the war party at Constantinople. He will be satisfied with a reasonable indemnity and a slight rectification of the Eastern Thessalian frontier, such a one as would give Turkey several strategic positions in the vicinity of Nezeros.

A dispatch from Lamia says that Crown Prince Constantine is still at Domokos, and that General Smolenski is at Almyros. Ricciotti Garibaldi and the Italian volunteers have arrived at Almyros.

The dispatch says that the exodus of inhabitants from Domokos, Lamia and the surrounding country continues.

Greek torpedo-boats still patrol the Gulf of Volo. It is probable that more fighting will occur at Domokos.

CABLE SPARKS.

Disease continues to cause terrible ravages in Cuba.

Many priests are among the leaders of the revolutionists in Ecuador.

A large body of Ecuador insurgents were defeated by government troops.

Large bodies of Honduras rebels have surrendered to government troops.

Slight earthquakes were felt in Rome and other parts of Italy on Saturday.

General Meunier died from injuries in the fire and panic at the charity bazar in Paris, making 112 victims in all.

It is reported in Lima that Dr. Victor Equiguren will be appointed minister to the United States from Peru.

The Spanish government has ordered the trial of the crew of the Competitor to be proceeded with immediately.

Lord Rosmead, better known as Sir Hercules Robinson, the former Governor of Cape Colony, arrived in London from Cape Town.

Requiem masses for the repose of the souls of the victims of the Paris fire were celebrated in Paris and London with elaborate ceremony.

In his message at the opening of the Argentine Congress President Uriburer said retaliation for the proposed United States tariff law may be necessary.

The Duc d'Aumale died at Zucco, Sicily, of apoplexy, on hearing of the death of his niece, the Duchesse d'Alencon, who was burned to death in the Paris fire.

Another battle between the Greeks and Turks was fought near Velestino, in Thessaly. The Greeks were beaten back and retreated upon Volo, sharply pursued by the Turks.

Lord Salisbury, speaking at the annual meeting of the Primrose League in London, said that, as the result of the concert of the powers, the peace of Europe was on a firmer foundation now than ever before.

EXPOSITION A BIG SUCCESS.

Judging From the First Eight Days—The Large Attendance.

A despatch from Nashville says: The first seven days of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition showed an attendance of 47,500. While this was gratifying to the management the eighth day more than surpassed all expectations. Twenty-six thousand admissions were registered during the day and night, several thousand more than on the opening day, making a total so far of 73,500, although the government building is not yet open to visitors and the pictures in the Parthenon were not all in place. With continued good weather the coming week will show increased receipts, for as yet the visitors have been almost exclusively from the vicinity of Nashville.

This will be a week of many meetings and assemblies at the Exposition grounds. The Mother Council will begin holding sessions in the Woman's Building. F. Hopkinson Smith, of New York, will open the exercises with a speech. Kindergarten work will be illustrated by twenty children from the North Nashville Free Kindergarten, in charge of Miss Duncan. Mrs. Conwell will have charge of a model kitchen and free lessons will begin.

An equal suffrage conference will remain in session several days. The presiding officer will be Mrs. Lyda Merriweather, of Memphis.

Wednesday the Improved Order of Red Men, of the Tennessee Reservation, will celebrate in the Auditorium Saint Tammany's Day.

Ferd. C. Peck, Alexander H. Revell, Elliott Durand and R. J. Thompson, Illinois Commissioners, are arranging for the observance of Illinois day.

Mr. David B. Martin, Manager of Passenger Traffic of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, has decided to secure an entirely new series of scenic views of the line. He has secured the services of Mr. Wm. Dinwiddie, a noted photographer of Washington, whose skill in that line of photography is unexcelled, and Mr. Dinwiddie is now engaged in taking the necessary observation before he begins the real work. A caboose car will be fitted up for his use, and he will probably be kept busy all the summer. The new photographs will be used for advertising the picturesque B. & O., and no expense is to be spared in getting the very best effects possible.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Thieves have been making themselves at home in Berks County lately. Near Huff's Church they visited the farms of Augustus Reinert, J. D. Reifsnyder and William Reinert, stealing clothing, vinegar, chickens, eatables and many other things. At Plowville they broke into the cellar of Samuel Lebo and took all they could lay their hands upon. They also broke into A. J. Derr's wheelwright shop and Mr. Mack's blacksmith shop at Niantick. Himmelwright Brothers' mills near by were entered. The thieves used powder in an attempt to blow open the safe. The safe door was wrecked, but before they could abstract any money they were frightened off by Jacob Huber, who heard the report.

Charles Cummings, of Pittston, a young married man, employed as a laborer, made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide by hanging himself. He worked all day and shortly after went to an outhouse, put a rope around his neck and stepped off a box, his feet nearly touching the floor. His wife heard his moans and called Selba Wagner, who lives next door. Mr. Wagner cut the man down and carried him home. The would-be suicide gave as a reason for his rash act despondency.

A large barn belonging to Grant Titmas, of Egypt Mills, was burned to the ground. The fire is believed to have been the work of an incendiary. The building was full of valuable lumber, which was destroyed, together with farm utensils. There was a slight insurance.

Albert Cooper, of Nanticoke, a well-known young man of 17 years, of a prominent family, was returning home when some boys who were toying with a hanging electric wire, dared him to take hold of it. He seized the wire and instantly received a shock, which laid him out insensible, and from which he died a few minutes later. The family is overcome with grief.

Being suddenly stricken insane, Richard Lacy, a farmer of East Whiteland Township, drove his family from the house at the point of a big butcher knife.

He subsequently climbed upon the roof of the building and perching himself on the chimney, sang hymns until tired. The unfortunate farmer was subsequently removed to the Norristown Insane Asylum by Dr. Evans and H. M. Ruth.

George Vorhauer, aged 40 years, was killed on the Baltimore & Ohio Road, in Johnstown. He was employed as a driver for a refining company and had stopped at the tracks for a train to pass, when he suddenly started the horses over the tracks, believing the tracks clear.

The train shifted back and crushed the team and driver between the tracks and building. Spectators blame the gateman for allowing the gate to be raised while the train was being shifted, and it is probable a suit for damages will result.

Vorhauer leaves a wife and six children, the oldest 9 years of age.

Mrs. Harry Blair, of Williamsport, while visiting at the home of her brother-in-law at Montoursville, put her sleeping 1-year-old child in a baby carriage in the parlor.

Mrs. Blair and Mrs. Lose then went into the garden. When they returned to the room shortly afterward they were horrified to find the baby's body hanging over the side of the carriage and life extinct, although the little body was still warm.

The baby had wakened, and in attempting to get out of the carriage became entangled and was suffocated.

While attempting to escape from the fourth story of the County Home, Uniontown, Mrs. Nancy Lovett, an inmate of that institution, fell fifty feet, and was dashed to pieces.

She attempted the decent on an improvised rope, made of bed clothing, but had not descended far when it broke. She was 65 years old. Her home is at Brownsville. No cause, except temporary insanity, can be assigned for her actions in attempting to escape, as she seemed satisfied with her lot.

Lawrence Ryan, aged 23, a student at a business college at Shenandoah, met with a fatal accident. He was on a pole swing, and in attempting to sit down lost his grip and fell to the ground. His head struck a stone, fracturing his skull. He died without regaining consciousness.

WEYLER'S MOVEMENTS.

Again Taken the Field, and is in Camp With the Spanish Army.

Captain-General Weyler, after a rapid march from San Juan de Las Yeras, through Mantcaragua, Fomento and Santa Lucia, arrived unexpected at Sancti Spiritus, escorted by the Principe Regiment.

He passed the night in camp about one league from the city, and on entering Sancti had to wait a long while for Maj. Marcos Garcia and Commander Arminan to open the military headquarters. The Captain-General is said to be not the least fatigued by his recent activity.

The Mallorca Battalion arrived at Sancti Spiritus and Colonel Pintos, with the Arapeles and Puerto Rico battalions and the Trevine Squadron, from Arroyo Banco, arrived there later.

General Obragon, with the Tarifa Squadron and the Alfonso XIII. Battalion, has left Sancti Spiritus with a convoy for Calbaguan and Arroyo Blanco.

Generals Bazen, Hermandez and Velasco have arrived.

Former Civil Governor Porrua, who was replaced on April 30 by the Marquis Palmeroia, sailed for Spain with Delegates Martinez and Carvajal.

NO UNIVERSAL STAMP.

The Postal Congress Decides Not to Adopt One—The Outing of the Delegates.

A despatch from Washington, says:—The movement to secure the adoption of a universal postal stamp by the Postal Congress has collapsed. There were too many difficulties (the chief being that of currency fluctuations) in the way of adopting such a stamp, and the general committee, after considering the subject briefly, abandoned it as impracticable, and will make an adverse report to the Congress.

Although the proposition that each county transport free of charge through mails has not yet come before the Congress, it seems practically certain that it will be defeated. Persia submitted the proposition, and it is favored by the delegates of the United States and some of the South American countries, but the European States, headed by Belgium, which obtains large profits under the present system, are opposed to it, and its advocates will be outvoted.

The committee had before it a proposition to give the British colonies in South Africa (Natal, Cape Colony, &c.) a consolidated vote in future congresses, but as Great Britain already has several votes through her colonies (Canada, New South Wales, New Zealand, &c.), the proposition was warmly antagonized by the representatives of France and Russia.

FURNACE OF DEATH.

Thirteen Passengers Suffocated in a Steamer.

THE FLAMES A BARRIER.

The Leona, of the Mallory Line, Takes Fire at Sea on the Second Day of Her Voyage from New York on the Way to Galveston—She Returns to Port Almost Destroyed.

A despatch from New York, says:—The Mallory Line steamer Leona, bound from this port for Galveston, returned Sunday night almost destroyed by fire.

The fire made such rapid headway that before the passengers in the steerage could be awakened thirteen of them were suffocated and died. Three members of the crew were also suffocated.

The steamer left for Galveston Saturday. She carried a general cargo of merchandise. Captain Wilder was in command, with First Mate Wallace and Second Mate Sweeny assisting. Chief Engineer Taylor was on board, with three assistants, and there was a crew of about seventy-five men.

Flames Burst from the Steerage.

Among the passengers was S. V. Winslow, of Rutherford, N. J., who tells the following story of the fire:

"First Mate Wallace was pacing the bridge about 2 A. M. Sunday when he thought he smelled smoke coming from the forecastle. He went down to the companionway and opened the door to the steerage. The moment he did this there was a burst of flame which burned his face.

"Wallace turned, ran on deck and gave the alarm of fire to the forward watch, telling him to awake the steward and have all the passengers aroused as quickly as possible, without creating excitement. The steward went to each stateroom and called the occupants.

"There was no excitement among the saloon passengers.

"The steward made frequent trips forward and came back with reports of the progress of the flames.

Capt. Wilder's Desperate Bravery.

"Captain Wilder had rushed on deck at the first alarm, clad only in an undershirt and trousers. He assumed command, and at once ordered the crew to rescue the steerage passengers. On the same deck with the steerage, on the port side of the ship, a large quantity of cotton bagging was stored, separated from the steerage passengers by a board partition.

"The main deck was almost completely filled with freight, cutting off all exit from the steerage to the after part of the ship. The only way out from the steerage was up the forward companionway.

"The crew, on the captain's orders, rushed for the companionway and attempted to descend. They were driven back by dense volumes of smoke, and flames quickly followed. The smoke and flames also came up through the ventilators, and it was apparent to all who were on deck that below decks was a roaring furnace.

"Then it dawned on the officers and crew that the unfortunates in the steerage were probably burning to death. Captain Wilder saw his crew driven back from the companionway and the realization of the horror below made him desperate.

"He rushed to the stairs and boldly attempted to go below, but did not get down more than half a dozen steps when the increasing clouds of smoke and the flames shooting up around him drove him back. His face was scorched and his eyebrows were burned. He stood dazed and overcome for a moment. Then he exclaimed:

"'My God! No man can go through that and come out alive!'

A Death-Trap.

"When the steward aroused me I jumped up hastily and dressed. I ran forward to see how extensive the fire was. The captain was just coming out of the companionway after his fruitless effort to go below. I stood by and tried to look down the hole, but the heat and smoke were so great that I was driven back.

"When I looked down into that horrible hole the thought came over me, as it had come over the captain and crew, that there were helpless people below who were probably burning to death. I tried to peer through the smoke to see if the steerage passengers were running around, and I hoped that we would be able to reach them in some way.

"I listened for sounds, but could hear nothing save the roar of the flames as they grew steadily in volume and rolled round and round in the narrow quarters. There was not a scream; not a shriek; no sign of life.

"The horror of the situation was almost paralyzing. It seemed as if the men and women whom I had seen go into the steerage the day before were being cremated beneath my feet. The deck was getting blistering hot. The flames began creeping higher and higher, through every outlet from beneath.

The pouring of water down the companionway and through the ventilators had no effect except to send up the smoke in great puffs and cause angry spurts of fire to dart menacingly into the faces of the crew.

"It was soon found that three members of the crew had also perished.

Another Steamer Gives Help.

We sent up signals and they were finally answered by the steamer City of Augusta, of the Savannah line. She towed our boat to New York and helped to fight the fire, which was finally gotten under control. The fire occurred near Delaware breakwater."

MASSACRED BY THE TURKS.

Reports of Horrible Atrocities to the Greeks in the Villages of Epirus.

The Athens correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle says:

"M. Ralli, the premier, showed me dispatches and reports from Colonel Manos and various civil authorities in Epirus, stating that fourteen villages between Toulour and Kastrosykia have been burned by the Turks, after all the women and children had been massacred, except a few who hid in the fastnesses of Mount Zalongos, famous during the war of Independence, and a few more who concealed themselves in the marches along the shore and finally managed to get aboard the Greek ships, half dead with hunger and fear.

"Not a stone of the village of Kamarina is left standing. The men fought like lions in defense of the women, who sought refuge in the woods and caves of Mount Zalongos, and, when chased by the Turks, jumped from precipices to avoid capture and dishonor."

ISLANDS SHAKEN UP.

Terrible Earthquake Shocks in Guadeloupe and Montserrat.

Earthquakes are shaking the Islands of Guadeloupe and Montserrat, of the Leeward Group, in the West Indies. The cable a few days ago reported that a number of persons had been killed at Guadeloupe. Details were supplied by the Quebec Liner Madiana, which just arrived in New York from Leeward Island ports. When the steamer reached Antigua, forty miles from Guadeloupe, on May 1, everyone in port was discussing the shocks. The heaviest had occurred two days before, when fifty colored people had been killed outright by being buried in the ruins of their houses. In a brick church a congregation of two hundred people were caught by the collapse of the walls, and fifty crushed to death. Those in the streets saw the houses sway back and forth and the walls of brick structures crack.

The report also said that twenty-five or thirty had lost their lives at Point-a-Pitre. Twelve brick houses in Guadeloupe had been demolished, and scores of others cracked and seamed by the shocks. From Antigua the Madina steamed to Montserrat, arriving there on May 2. There, too, a state of terror existed. That island was rocked like a boat at sea on April 30. Six houses were destroyed, but no lives lost.

This island before the earthquake had not been noted for the piety of its people, but while the Madiana was in that port, meetings were held at short intervals in all of the churches, which were crowded with worshippers. The inhabitants firmly believed that it was on account of their iniquities that they had been visited by earthquake shocks, and that if they did not turn they would all be utterly destroyed.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Silas Young, the oldest storekeeper in Maine will be ninety-one in September. He was postmaster during President Buchanan's administration.

Canton seems to be rich in great men. Mr. J. C. Welty, who lives in that city, is now mentioned prominently as a Democratic candidate for Governor.

The subject of John Kendrick Bangs' oration before the Psi Upsilon fraternity at its convention in Middletown, Conn., was "Thy Stygian Prophecy."

Senator Platt has the pen with which Governor Black signed the Greater New York charter, and H. C. Du Val has the blotter which was used on the signature.

The Massachusetts House of Representatives has decided to place a bust of the late General Banks in Memorial Hall of the old State House, and $500 was appropriated for the purpose.

Ex-Congressman English, of Indianapolis, proposes to erect in that city a seven-story office building on the site of the late Henry Ward Beecher's old church, which is now being pulled down.

At the funeral of Hon. John R. Baldwin, of Lynn, Mass., who was City Solicitor, ex-Mayor and ex-Senator, every member of the city government and the heads of all the departments were present.

The German Emperor invariably carries with him, wherever he goes, a small revolver. His Majesty is a skillful shot, and the Chesseur who accompanies him everywhere have received orders to inspect this weapon every morning to insure the fact of its being in working order.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.			
GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	5 60
High Grade Extra			5 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	80		81¾
CORN—No. 2 White	28		28¾
Oats—Southern & Penn	25		26
RYE—No. 2	41		41¾
HAY—Choice Timothy	13 50		14 00
Good to Prime	12 00		13 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds	14 50		15 00
Wheat Blocks	7 50		8 00
Oat Blocks	6 00		8 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	75
No. 2			57½
PEAS—Standards	85		1 25
Seconds			75
CORN—Dry Pack			65
Moist			55
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	7½	@	8
City Cows	6½		7¼
Southern No. 2	6		7
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	25	@	30
ONIONS	30		35
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls.	6½	@	6¾
Clear ribsides	5¾		6
Hams	10½		11
Mess Pork, per bar			10 50
LARD—Crude			3
Best refined			5¼
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	18	@	19
Under Fine	17		18
Creamery Rolls	18		19
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	12¼	@	12¾
N. Y. Flats	12¾		12¾
Skim Cheese	4½		6
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	8	@	8½
North Carolina	8½		9
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	18	@	20
Ducks, per lb	8		9
Turkeys, per lb	9		10
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 20	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 50		3 50
Hogs	3 50		3 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		100
Frank Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		100
NEW YORK			
FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	81		81¾
RYE—Western	38		39
CORN—No. 2	28½		28¾
OATS—No. 3	23		24
BUTTER—State	13		16
EGGS—State	9½		10
CHEESE—State	9		12
PHILADELPHIA.			
FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	88½		89
CORN—No. 3	27½		28
OATS—No. 2	23½		24¾
BUTTER—State	24		24
EGGS—Penna ft	9½		10

PICKING UP NUGGETS.

A Woman Gathers $50 in Gold While Calling Her Husband to Supper.

The tales told by Ed Thorp since his return from the Klondike have set Juneau wild. He says: "The stories in circulation concerning the extraordinary richness of the recent discoveries in the Klondike district have not been exaggerated in the least. Gold in good paying quantities has been found on a number of creeks above Bonanza, but interest centres almost entirely in that stream and Eldorado, its first and principal tributary.

"The amount of gold contained in many of the claims, which can be computed with a reasonable degree of accuracy by sinking a dozen or fifteen prospect holes in various portions of the pay streak and taking an average of a number of pans from each one, is almost incredible. When it is remembered that dirt that averages 10 cents to the pan is considered very rich, what must it be when it runs $4 and $5 to the pan? On Clarence Berry's claim, No. 6 Eldorado, all the men that could be had were given employment this winter at $1.25 an hour. He has sunk some fifteen or twenty prospect holes to bedrock, and has located the pay streak for a width of 150 feet in thickness the full length of his claim. Pay dirt is encountered immediately under the muck, which in that locality is about nine feet thick, that goes from 8 to twenty-five cents to the pan, but the pay streak is not considered to have been struck until 75-cent dirt is reached. Pans taken from the bedrock on this claim almost stagger one's belief, they not infrequently running as high as $150 and $200. The heaviest pan washed out so far in the entire district came from No. 6 and weighed $338, one nugget alone in the pan weighing $238. Berry's expenses this winter have been from $100 to $150 per day, and he settles with his employes every evening after working hours, using only a pan and some water secured by melting ice to wash out the amount necessary to pay his labor. The amount of gravel already lying on the dump ready to be washed out as soon as the water runs, contains a fortune close on to six figures.

"I was standing near Berry's dump one evening when Mrs. Berry came down from the cabin to call her husband to supper. While waiting for him to come up the shaft she picked over $50 in coarse gold and nuggets that were lying loose in the gravel just as it came from bedrock, not five minutes' time being occupied in doing it.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Fruit and Digestion.

Why do we, at the end of a heavy dinner, eat cooked fruits? Simply because the acids and peptones in the fruit assist in digesting the fats so abundant in this kind of food. When we want their digestive action even more developed, we take them after dinner in their natural, uncooked state as dessert. In the past ages instinct has taught men to do this, while to-day science tells them why they did it, and this same science tells us that fruit should be eaten as an aid to digestion of other foods more than it is now. Cultivated fruits, such as apples, pears, cherries, strawberries, grapes, etc., contain, on analysis, very similar proportions of the same ingredients. Digestion depends upon the action of pepsin in the stomach on the food, which is generally aided by the acids of the stomach. Fats are digested by these acids and the bile from the liver. Now, the acids and peptones in fruit peculiarly assist the acids of the stomach. Only lately it is said that even royalty has been taking lemon juice in tea instead of sugar, and lemon juice has been prescribed largely by physicians to help weak digestion simply because these acids exist very abundantly in the lemon.—New York Ledger.

Silk From Nettles.

Man has grasped the nettle and made from it the finest silk. All the nettles have fibrous stalks. The fibre is enveloped in a hard bark, with a great deal of gummy juice in and under it, and until that is thoroughly removed cannot be utilized for textile purposes. In India and China, where the nettle crop has long been known, labor is cheap, and consequently the bark is stripped off by hand, and the fibres, cleansed, spun, and woven in primitive fashion, form the basis of many of many of those native stuffs that are invaluable to the "heathen Chinee," but never get into the market. John Bull, however, hates to be beaten, and has thoroughly investigated the nettle question. The fact that the stalks must be stripped while green has hitherto presented the greatest difficulty, where cheap hand labor is not to be had on the spot. Something like sixty machines had to be made before the exact thing could be hit upon which would break up and remove the bark, and press out a goodly portion of the resinous gum that sticks the fibres together. But is was found at last, and now a fine and remarkably strong silk is spun from the commonest weed that dots the roadside.

One of "Tom" Reed's Retorts.

The newspapers are telling this story of Speaker Reed's latest bit of repartee:

After listening patiently for a long time to a number of ponderous Senators, who were discussing with gloomy forebodings the advent of the breezy new Senator from Illinois, Speaker Reed turned to one of them and said, with the inimitable Reed drawl: "Do—you— think—Mason—will—stay —in—the —Senate—long—enough—to—become—as— dull—as—the— rest—of you?"

Electric lighting will cost New York City $1,250,000 this year.

THE PILGRIMS.

"Whither, pilgrims, whither bound
Passing slowly with no sound?"
One by one they journey by,
Gliding, gliding silently;
Slowly, slowly, dim and gray,
Hold they on their ghostly way.

"Hither, children, making May
Of the solemn autumn day,
Who were they but now went by
While the dead weeds gave a sigh?
Who the pilgrims, dim and gray,
Stopped and looked upon your play?"

"We have wandered many hours
Here where some one hides the flowers;
We heard laughter in the grass,
But we saw no pilgrim pass."
Whispers one,—pale-cheeked is she,—
"Shapes went by; they beckoned me."
—John Vance Cheney in Century.

MISS LATIMER'S ASSASSIN.

There was a man hanged under mob law in Southern Ohio several years ago. It was the first incident of the kind that had ever occurred in that part of the State, and the people thereabouts were naturally greatly excited over it. The man's crime had been a heinous one. He had shot down in cold blood, and without the slightest provocation, two women and wounded a third. The rest of the women and children were wrought up to a high degree of frenzy, and even after the desperado was hanged the sight of a strange man was enough to send them into spasms of terror.

Perhaps the person who suffered most acutely at the time was Miss Ellen Latimer. Miss E len was well-to-do. In her younger days she had spent two seasons in "society," in the nearest city, and in the top drawer of her bureau was a satin-lined rosewood box filled with costly jewels and other mementoes of that happy period. Then there was her silver; her knives and forks were the best in the country and her spoons couldn't be matched anywhere. In addition to that she always kept a little ready money on hand. All things considered, a villain who had plunder for his object could not find a more profitable victim than Miss Latimer.

Besides, Miss Ellen's mode of living was a regular standing invitation to ill-disposed persons to come and do their worst Her sole companion was Harvey Hempstead, a half-witted boy of 12, whom Miss Latimer, in the goodness of her heart, had taken from the poorhouse when he was a little fellow and brought up as a sort of social experiment. Miss Ellen and Harvey lived in the red brick house that had sheltered the last three generations of the Latimers. It was a very lonesome place, being situated on the edge of a large field at the end of a lane that extended fully a quarter of a mile back from the main highway. Miss Latimer had often been urged to take some one into the great house for her protection, but even after the shock attendant upon the shooting and subsequent hanging she stolidly refused to do so on the ground that she couldn't afford to be bothered.

"I dont deny that I'm afraid," said Miss Ellen one day to her married brother, who had earnestly implored her to do something to insure herself against danger from possible robbers, "but I really think that Harvey and I are better off as we are. You can't trust anybody nowadays. I wouldn't dare to have even a hired girl around, and if I undertook to allow one of the farm hands to sleep on the place I'm sure we would be murdered before morning. There's Pat Henning, for instance. He's been doing chores around the house and barn for more than two years, yet I'm as afraid as death of him. The only really easy moment I have is when I see him lock the stable door at night and strike out across the field toward his own home. Harvey is 12 years old and strong, and nobody would touch a hair of our heads without our giving him a lively tussle. No, thank you, brother, I dont want anybody here but Harvey."

As the months passed and nothing further transpired to break the monotony of existence in that neighborhood Miss Latimer's fears gradually subsided, and she remarked that "she guessed it would be a cold day when another woman killer set his foot on that soil." But that hopeful view of the case was not shared by Harvey. Harvey Hempstead was a boy who said little, but who, when his weak mind was once set on any particular subject, never ceased thinking of it. He had never expressed himself very freely on the question of the hanging, but for all that not a day passed that he did not expect to receive some caller on evil bent before the night came, and he made preparations accordingly. That was the first thing he thought of when one Wednesday morning in May, Miss Latimer announced her intention of going to the neighborhood village to spend the day.

"S'posin' he comes to-day—to-day—to-day, while I'm alone—alone—alone," lamented Harvey, in his drawing, disjointed way.

"Who?" demanded Miss Ellen, sharply.

"Somebody like him that was hanged—hanged—hanged," faltered Harvey.

"Nonsense," returned Miss Latimer. "That's a thing of the past. You mustn't think of such stuff. If you get lonesome you can get one of Pat Henning's boys to come over and stay with you."

Patty Henning had brought the horse and buggy around to the door and Miss Latimer climbed into the vehicle and drove away, leaving Harvey looking after her through a swirl of apple blossoms. The brown horse jogged leisurely down the lane and out into the highway. The air was redolent with the perfume of billows of apple blossoms in the orchards that lined the road and the scent of newly upturned earth. Miss Latimer had passed up and down that same thoroughfare a good many times in the last twenty years, and often under similar conditions, but somehow the flowers had never seemed so fragrant, the air so balmy, nor the sky so blue. She could remember but one other morning when all the elements of nature had conspired to produce so fair a scene and that was many years before when she had ridden over the same road—but not alone.

It all came back to her that bright May day with startling vividness. She could see him as plainly as if he were then at her side. She met him the first season she was in "society." She was young and pretty then, and he made no effort to conceal his admiration for her. Throughout those happy months she spent in the city he was her devoted admirer and when she came home in response to a call from her sick mother, he soon followed. He stayed a week, and it was arranged that he should come again in autumn for their marriage. She drove him over the smooth yellow road to the railroad station one radiant morning in May.

That was the last time she saw him. She never even heard from him directly, but three months later the news came through a natural friend that he had married a girl in a Canadian town whither he had gone on business

Many times throughout the ensuing months Miss Ellen assured herself that her love for the man was dead, but as she drove slowly toward the village that spring day twenty years after their last meeting the flood of recollection that surged over her heart brought home the truth that affection such as she had given cannot die and that in her loveliness and loneliness she had lost the very essence of life.

In the meantime Harvey, being installed housekeeper at Latimer place for the day, set about his duties. He busied himself in the kitchen and cellar for an hour or more, then went into the woodyard and began to bring order out of the chaos of stovewood, which Pat Henning had split the day before. That done he went around to the porch, and, sitting down in the shade, rocked his long, lanky body slowly to and fro until the shifting shadows warned him of the approach of noontime. Then he started into the house to prepare luncheon. Just as he stepped over the threshold he heard the clicking of the latch of the front gate, and, turning quickly round, he saw a man coming down the path. The man was a stranger, with a black beard, black clothes and a black straw hat.

"Good morning," he said politely.

Harvey's tongue was benumbed and he could not answer.

'Is Miss Latimer in?" asked the stranger.

Harvey's voice was returning by degrees and he said, "No," very faintly.

"Will she be here soon?"

"No, not till night—night—night," quavered Harvey.

To the boy's dismay the man sat down on the edge of the porch and began to fan himself with his slouch hat.

"That's too bad," he said in a tone of genuine regret, "but I'll wait till she comes if I have to stay a week. I must see her. My boy, I'm hungry. Do you think you could get me something to eat?"

Like a flash Harvey's ordinarily dull mind conceived the situation over which he had secretly pondered for many months and with equal agility the few rays of his concentrated intelligence planned a way out of the difficulty.

"I guess I can," said Harvey, forgetting in his enthusiasm to repeat the final word of his sentence

In less than an hour after the black-whiskered man had eaten his luncheon he had fallen asleep on the sofa in the sitting room. As soon as his deep, regular brething announced that he had fallen into a stupor from which he could not be easily aroused Harvey quickly pushed the narrow couch into the long dark closet that ran far back under the stairway; then locking the closet door, he took up his station beside it and impatiently awaited the arrival of Miss Latimer. It was 5 o'clock when that lady came home. Harvey heard the wheels when she turned into the gate and went out to meet her.

"Miss Ellen," he said in an awed whisper, "he ca-ame."

"What are you talking about?" queried Miss Elleen.

"That man came to steal your silver. He wanted you, too—too—too. He said he'd have you if he had to stay a week—week—week," and his voice arose in a shrill treble indicative of the excitement under which he was laboring.

Miss Latimer let the reins slip from her nerveless fingers and regarded the boy through a film, which sudden fear had quickly brought before her eyes.

"Ny goodness, Harvey," said. "And not an officer in the neighborhood. Which way did he go? He'll come back to-night and kill us, sure."

Harvey shook his hand. "He didn't go," he said with unusally rapidity. "He's in the clo-o-oset. I put him to sleep with a dose of laudanum—"

Miss Latimer did not wait to hear the termination of the series of "laudanums" but drove around to the barn and unhitched and stabled the horse.

"Now, Harvey," she said, "hurry right over to Pat Henning's house and tell him to fetch the Sheriff as quickly as possible. "I'll stay here and watch the closet door till you get back."

Harvey needed no second bidding. Pat Henning had just started over to the Latimer place when he neared the little cottage.

"There's a man up there come to shoot Miss Ellen" he shouted, as soon as he turned the corner of the house. "Go for the Sheriff—Sheriff—"

Neither did Pat Henning wait to hear the end of the command. He caught the gist of Harvey's communication, and in an incredibly short time he had saddled his own sorrel mare and was off for the county seat, only stopping on the way to tell friends, or, perchance, strangers, whom he happened to meet that there was another desperado in the community and that he had assaulted Miss Ellen Latimer. Pat Henning was barely on the way when Harvey started across the fields at a steady lope. He reached the house none too soon, for, the effects of the sleeping potion having worked off, the man who was imprisoned in the closet was emphatically demanding his release, and Miss Latimer was beside herself with fear. She had taken refuge in the back yard, but even there the threats and entreaties shouted out by the prisoner were distinctly audible, and it was plain, not only to her and Harvey, but to the neighbors who soon began to drop in, that her situation was critical. They held a consultation, and it was decided that it was best for no one to venture into the house until after the arrival of the Sheriff.

It was almost 10 o'clock when that worthy accompanied by his deputy, Pat Henning and three other men whom he had picked up on the way rode pell mell up to the front gate, and,hastily dismounting, stalked bravely toward the house. At the Sheriff's urgent request Miss Latimer continued to rusticate in the back yard until the trying ordeal should be over and the would-be assassin carried away in chains. She was surprised by the shouts of the men within, when the prisoner was dragged forth from the closet and the handcuffs clapped on his wrists. Then she watched for them to ride away, but for some reason they still lingered. She could hear the stentorian voice of the Sheriff raised in the noisy altercation with another person, whose voice was too low for her to distinguish either the tones or the words. Presently the officer appeared in the doorway. She could see by the light of the lantern he carried that he was flushed and vexed about something.

"Miss Latimer," he said, advancing toward her, "this man insists upon seeing you a moment. He says there has been a grievous mistake and that if he can ony speak a few words to you everything will be all right. You needn't be afraid. His hands are bound Will you come?"

"Certainly," said Miss Latimer.

She took Harvey's cold hand in hers and the two followed the Sheriff into the house. The prisoner was sitting dejectedly on a low chair near the closet door. His head was bent, and only his profile was visible as she approached him. But there was something in the very air of the man that made her start and clutch Harvey's hand more and more tightly. She stood before him and he looked up. A smile passed over his bearded face. She leaned on Harvey for support then, but quickly mastering her emotion she signified her desire to speak with her assassin alone. Harvey discreetly looked out of the farthest window.

"Ellen,' he said, meekly, "I wasn't expecting such a reception at this after the lapse of all these years. I wasn't counting on being locked up as an assassin."

"No," she returned calmly. "Neither was I counting on your running away as you did twenty-one years ago You are worse than an assassin. You murdered my heart. You—"

She was on the point of breaking out a torrent of reproach and scorn, but in an instant she seemed to be riding over the yellow road again with him by her side and the fragrance of the rich, dark earth rising round them like an incense. The sudden transition of thought brought with it a corresponding change of heart, and the love thrills of the morning pulsed through her veins suffusing her comely face with becoming blushes. She drew a step nearer and laid her hands on his shoulders.

"Why did you come back, John?" she asked, softly.

He attempted to take her hand in his, but those useful members being for the time incapacitated for duty he only looked the eloquence his tongue could not utter alone.

"Why?" he repeated. "Because I love you."

"And was that the reason you left me?"

"Ellen, Ellen, be just—"

"As you have been?" she remarked.

"As you alone know how to be," he went on. "I've been an idiot and a rascal. All men are if you'll give them half a chance. It's their nature. I didnt know my own mind. A man never does. Ellen, I haven't a word to say in my self-defence except that I love you. Neither have I a word to utter against the woman I married. She was a dear, good wife. But I love you and always have. Ellen, you'll have to be good to me. Haven't you tried to keep me by taking me prisoner?" he added facetiously.

"Do you know your own mind now?" She meant her voice to be very severe, but it sounded like strains of sweet music instead.

"Take these handcuffs off," he thundered, "and I'll show you, I'll kill that rascally boy of yours."

"I know it," wailed Harvey, whose ear had caght the final threat. "I knew he was an assassin—assassin—"

"Hush, Harvey," said Miss Latimer.

She stopped down and kissed the man's dark, wrinkled face—and, oh, what a tender kiss it was! Then she went to the door and called the Sheriff.

"I find there has indeed been a mistake," she said. "This gentleman is an old friend who called in my absence. Harvey drugged him and locked him up. I'm sorry to have troubled you. You may free his hands These bonds are needed no longer."

"It was a mistake—mistake—mistake," echoed Harvey, who stood by her side.

There was much disappointment at the Lattimer plate that night over being cheated out of a possible lynching, and even after the prisoner was freed the people still lingered, hoping that something would turn up, after all. Miss Latimer and her lover did not heed them. Long after midnight the two sat by the window, through which the apple blossoms were drifting on the night wind ever and anon and talked over the past and future. Harvey did not take the persistence of the neighbors so affably, however.

"It's all a mista-a-ake," he shouted from the kitchen door. "You'd better go home—home—home."

And at length they went. Pittsburg Press.

A Careful Little Financier.

It was a bank near the suburbs of Brooklyn in which a little girl not more then eight years old, made her appearance the other day, asking if she might see its workings. A polite little girl was not to be refused, and she was taken inside and shown the various departments of the institution. But that was not where the money was kept; could she see where the money was kept? Certainly, and she was taken to see the vaults. Still there was no money to be seen, and she was not satisfied. Could she see the money? Certainly, if that was what she wished, and the vault doors were thrown open, and, with a sigh of satisfaction, the little girl saw some of the money in which she was interested. "Do you think burglars could get in here?" she asked, finally. "Certainly not," replied the bank official who had been acting as conductor. "It would be very difficult for burglars to get into the bank, and they could not get into the vaults. But now," he continued, "you have asked me a great many questions, little girl, and I should like to know why you are so much interested in this bank." "Well," said the little girl, confidentially, "my papa put $5 in this bank for me the other day, and I wanted to be sure that no burglar could get in and get it."—New York Times.

Florida Abandoning Oranges.

"Though Florida did considerable business during the past winter season," said Captain Frank W. Crosby, who has just returned from there, "in the way of entertaining guests from the north, it fell short of what was expected. The people of middle and northern Florida are satisfied that oranges will not pay, and they are steadily removing their orange groves and going into the business of truck farming for the northern markets. There is more ground devoted to garden truck now than to oranges, and with the increase of facilities in the way of and methods of transportation there is less risk about it and even more profit. People can hardly realize the loss caused by the freeze in Florida four years ago. Orange growers who were worth $25,000 when they went to bed awoke the next morning to find that a freezing snap had occurred, and they were as poor as beggars. One night wiped out of existence orange groves that took ten years of time and thousands of dollars in money to get in shape. In the extreme southern part of the state the orange groves are still profitable, but in other portions they are risky."—Washington Star.

Refused Without Proposing.

Few women, outside of royalties, ever "popped the question" to a man, and perhaps only one has had the experience of being rejected by a man without having proposed to him. There was one, and the Hon. L. A. Tollemache tells the story in his "Personal Memoir of Benjamin Jowett," master of Bailiol, Oxford.

The master's personality was potent and penetrating, and good women felt its fascination. An undergraduate was ill at Bailiol College, and his sister, coming to Oxford to nurse him, was invited by Dr. Jowett to stay at his house. She received from him the utmost kindness and attention, and when leaving said, with much hesitation, that she would venture to ask a very great favor. She again hesitated; the master grew uneasy and looked interrogative.

"Will you marry me?" at last she asked.

He paced up and down, blushed deeply, and replied, "That would not be good either for you or for me."

"Oh, oh," exclaimed the young lady, blushing even more deeply. "I meant to say I am going to be married, and would you perform the service?" She had been refused, poor girl, without having proposed.—Detroit Free Press.

Bottle Message in a Codfish.

In a large codfish recently caught on the Scottish coast was found a corked lemonade bottle, made in Elgin, containing a piece of paper, on which was written, "Schooner Lucio foundered 80 miles off Dunnet Head. God help us."

A Salem, Mass., man has invented a collapsable umbrella, which one may carry in his pocket when folded.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE SAND MAN.

The Sand Man drops in every night,
The Sand Man with his sand;
To sprinkle grains in little eyes
With unseen, unfelt hand.

He comes about the hour when all
The baby work is done;
When toys lie scattered round the room,
Abandoned one by one.

A hobby horse once rocked with vim
Stands quiet in his stall—
A consecrated space between
The trundle bed and wall.

A jumping-jack, an iron bank,
A painted rubber ball,
A rattle with a whistle on,
A bruised and battered doll.

A dozen little glittering things
So dear to babyland:
But now the Sand Man comes around,
The Sand Man with his sand.

Two chubby little fists are forced
In two small sleepy eyes,
To rub away the sand which sifts
Across some tired sighs.

And now the Sand Man yields his place
To a fairy with a rod,
Who beckons toward that mystic shrine,
The babyland of Nod.

The Sand Man drops in every night,
The Sand Man with his sand;
To sprinkle grains in little eyes,
With unseen, unfelt hand.
—[Charles Nelson Johnson.

A BEAR THAT LIVES IN THE WATER.

Next time you have a chance put some water from the edge of a standing pond under a high-power microscope, and perhaps you will see that most interesting little organism known as the water bear. It is a diminutive animal, often found in drinking water, and looks very much like a bear. The extraordinary thing, however, about this tiny creature is that he is found in the gutters of houses, where he is at one time dry as dust and scorched by the blazing sun, at another active and full of life under a refreshing shower of rain. The water bear has the scientific name of tardigrada, because he takes life so easy. He is always fat and plump, and spends his waking periods in constantly grubbing with his four pairs of legs among whatever rubbish comes in his way. Having eyes, brain and a nervous system, he is much ahead of most of his tribe, and he is altogether one of the most interesting and amusing little animals known to science.

A TRUE STORY OF A HORSE.

My great grandfather always attended church. It was a serious thing, indeed, that could keep him at home. As he lived a long distance from the meeting-house he used to take his family in a big wagon drawn by a certain pair of horses named Jap and Gyp. Why he sold Jap I do not know, but he did sell him to a neighbor, a farmer who lived not far away. This man never attended divine service.

One Sunday, shortly after the sale, my great grandfather started for church, driving Gyp alone. As he passed his neighbor's house he saw Jap feeding in a pasture adjoining the road. Jap was not behind his old master in the use of his eyes. He caught sight of Gyp, and galloping across the field he leaped the fence, and with a glad whinny he took his place beside his old mate, trotting along in the most demure fashion. Into the church shed with Gyp went Jap, and there he remained during the long service. Of course, this little incident did not go untalked of, and it was not strange that it soon reached the ears of Jap's owner. "If my horse goes to church I guess it is time I went," was his comment on the affair. And he did go.

WHO STOLE THE EGGS?

Sometimes a monkey is quite as smart at mischief-making as a boy. A French writer who has studied monkeys for many years tells this little story:

At the Saintes, an island dependent upon Guadaloupe, a small detachment of infantry was quartered in a house in which it messed, and in which there was consequently a supply of provisions distributed all about. The supply of eggs was placed upon a shelf over a door, so as to put it out of reach of rats and other marauders.

One day the cook, upon going to get some eggs, came near falling to the floor with the entire stock upon observing that five or six eggs, placed at the top of the basket, consisted of nothing but empty shells. Upon examining them he saw that the thief, after making a very small hole at the point, had sucked out the contents and had then carefully placed the egg in the same spot whence he had taken it.

There was an African in the employ of the post, and as Africans are gourmands there was no one else to suspect. So he was accused and threatened with a flogging. He protested his innocence and swore that, if he were spared, he would do his best to discover the guilty person.

In addition to the African there was a monkey at the post, and the former, knowing better than the Europeans the malice of the monkey, said to himself at once: "It was that monkey that sucked those eggs."

He therefore set himself to watch, and after two or three days that the thief had allowed to elapse, doubtless in order that his crime might be forgotten, he saw the monkey climb up the door frame, put his hand up to the shelf and seat himself thereon. Thus master of the place, the animal delicately picked up an egg, made a hole in it with the nail of his fore finger, and then sucked out the contents.

Then, with all sorts of precautions, he replaced the egg, when the African, allowing himself to be seen, closed the door and seized the thief as he was about to jump to the floor.

The monkey was dragged before the captain, acting very much ashamed, and the African thus proved his innocence.

"HAIL OVER."

Notwithstanding the many games taught in the kindergarten, none of them can rival or rarely even compete with any that parents can remember to have played in their younger days. For instance, any father who can teach his boys and girls "Hail Over," when out-door games are in season once more, is advised not to forego the renewal of youth that the children's wild delight will bring to him. Our cities now include so many suburban homes within their limits that such games are among the possibilities of a great many families.

For "Hail Over" a barn or outhouse is usually a necessity to be sure it may be tried with one of the picturesque low-roofed houses as the center, but the wild racing that is a great part of the fun is hardly consistent with the flower beds or well-kept lawn of a "front yard." A party of six is the very least number to make this game properly exciting; twelve is better still. They must range themselves in parties of equal number, on either side of the building, each with a captain. A good-sized rubber ball is thrown over the center by the leader with the cry "Hail Over." It is caught on the other side and then there is a moment of breathless excitement for the party who have thrown the ball do not know from which side of the building the enemy will rush upon them, for immediately the ball is caught by this same enemy he and his have the right to rush around the building and whoever is not fleet enough to scud round to the other side and is hit by the well aimed ball is captive and is taken on the other side. A game lasts from twenty minutes to half an hour, and when "time" is called the side which has the larger number is, of course, the winner.

The young, older men—yes, and women who have played this apparently simple game will remember the element which enters into it just verging on terror, but not near enough to it to do anything but sharpen the fun, even for a rather timid child. Then the scream from the girls and the shout from the boys when the enemy is fairly upon them and the wild scamper to escape the ball! Only try it on the next mild day.

Another bit of fun which mothers will remember to have whiled away many an otherwise dull hour will serve for a stormy day indoors. The fashion papers and fascinating advertisements of to-day give material for this amusement called "Fairy Dancers," for which the little girl of twenty years ago would have given a great deal; here they are, though, for her wee daughter, and clipping and cutting should go on as papers and magazine come to hand until there is an ample boxful from which to choose.

A BARON'S TAME LEOPARD.

Of all the cat tribe leopards are the easiest to tame and teach if they are captured while young. When these creatures are old their savage habits have become fixed, and it is almost impossible then to tame them.

Thirty years ago a curious and well-known sight on the streets of Berlin was Von der Madliern with his tame leopard, says Our Animal Friends. Baron Von der Madliern, when a young man, was for several years German consul in Egypt. While there an Arab friend presented him with a young leopard. It was only a few days old, its eyes not open yet. The young baron determined to make a pet of the leopard and train and treat it like a dog.

The leopard was never confined in a cage, but was always allowed full liberty, and was well fed and petted. He slept on a comfortable rug in his master's room, and if the night was cold crept upon his master's bed and shared it with him. Through the day, in doors and out, he followed Von der Madliern about like a faithful dog and displayed a dog's affection for his master.

He grew by and by into a handsome creature, one of the largest of his species, and finely marked. When he had been in Von der Madliern's possession about two years the baron was recalled to Berlin, and took the animal back with him. In Berlin the leopard occupied the same place in his master's house that he had done before, and followed the baron about the streets in the same way.

At first the sight of the savage creature stalking solemnly along beside the man created quite a sensation in the city, and people crowded to see him pass. But it grew to be an every-day matter, which only attracted occasional notice from strangers or children.

"There go the baron and his leopard," they would say, and that was all. Old Berlin residents still remember the leopard, and speak of it even now.

The animal lived to be about fifteen years old, and died much lamented by all who knew him.

Drum Majors Are Passing.

"The drum major as he used to exist, the pride of the band and the glory of the procession, is a thing of the past," remarked a band master. "In his place, freaks of all kinds are now popular, from small boys with their twirling baton to fellows who carry a musket and go through all kinds of fancy evolutions while the band plays on. The drum major plays but little part in a band except for show. Though the small boys thought he led the band in its music as well as otherwise, he had no more to do with the music than has the letter P as far as sound goes in the word pneumatic. The brass band is led by its leader, and the only thing that was expected of the drum major was to look as important as he could. The fellow who led the Pittsburg band in the inaugural parade drew a larger salary for his ability and skill at handling the musket he carried than did any of the players in the band outside of the leader, who is always the financial, as well as the musical manager of the band."—Washington Star.

Bathing.

Weak constitutions that cannot stand a great amount of vigorous bathing will find an excellent use for the flesh brush in taking what might be called a dry bath. There are seasons when, from having a cold or some other ailment, one becomes particularly sensitive; and at such times a brisk brushing will do much toward keeping the skin clean and smooth and the flesh firm, and may with advantage take the place, say every other morning, of the regular daily bath. But the dry bath is only for unusual occasions, the proper use of the flesh brush being as an adjunct to the bath, not as a substitute for it.—New York Ledger.

The vineyards of Greece overtop in productiveness all other countries.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. May 20

OUR glorious state legislature is busy doing nothing with all its might.

GOLD is just as scarce now as it was before the election and the 53 cent dollar is on deck just the same.

THE advance agent of prosperity reached the end of his route some time ago and seems to have an engagement with another circus.

Congress may not pass a tariff bill before August and perhaps not then. As a protective tariff party the Republicans are softening down some.

THE Turk asks heavy indemnity from Greece, wanting 50 million dollars and the territory of Thessaly, unless this is agreed to Turkey will continue the war.

THE war of the factions among the Ohio Republicans is so bitter that either prefers the triumph of the Democrats to a victory of the other wing. It is coming to about the same stage among Pennsylvania Republicans.

A dispatch from Bombay, India, says that the bubonic plague is making fearful ravages in the Cuechmandvi district, where there have been 2000 deaths in a fortnight. Half the population has fled.

The Gold Democrats are beginning to worry over the mysterious disappearance of the Gold Republicans of last year. The Gold Republicans, it appears, were for campaign purposes only, says the N. Y. Journal.

The great island of Australia must have the ague badly with lots of shakes. Ninety earthquake shocks have been felt in its southern parts within three days. The subterraneous disturbances were particularly severe at Kingston, where buildings were damaged and the inhabitants are living in tents for safety.

IT is probable an anti-trust amendment will be added to the tariff bill in the senate authorizing the suspension of customs taxes on trust products. Senator Pettigrew, who introduced an amendment of this nature, has made a canvass of the senate, and claims that from eight to ten Republicans, all the Populists, and the solid Democratic side will vote for it. It proposes that if an article manufactured by a trust is converted into a monopoly, the duty on the refined article shall be remitted.

IT is about time the craze for legal holidays comes to an end. We doubt very much if such legislation is constitutional, at best it is foolish to the extent to which it has been carried in the past ten years. Any person, or any set of persons, have the right to take as many holidays as there are week week days in the year, if they can afford it, but we question the right of any legislative body to force a holiday upon any one, save the Lord's day.

The many legal holidays are proving both an annoyance and a nuisance to business men, with those who have business with banks, merchants or other occupations.

IN the Circuit court at Chicago on Saturday, Judge Gibbons decided that the American Tobacoo company is an illegal corporation, being a tobacco trust, and issued an order prohibiting the company from doing business in Illinois. In his decision the judge says:

"No legal sophistry can even obscure the fact that when all or 95 per cent. of all the corporations, firms and persons engaged in the manufacture and sale of a certain article unite together under one head and one management the result must necessarily be a monopoly of that article."

THE new administration has not come near doing any of the many nice things promised.

Its tariff scheme seems no go and it's better that it's so since the Dingley bill is an abomination with nothing to recommend it; it got over 800 black marks in the senate.

On the currency question, the main issue of the late campaign, nothing is likely to be attempted.

The promised prosperity has been postponed, and the advance agent has left prosperity to take care of itself.

The farmer was promised a lift of great benefit but no move has yet been made to build the crane that is to hoist him on a solid foundation.

The Republicans who stand for the Dingley bill, and the Republicans who stand for the Allison-Aldrich bill, have their knives at each other's throat. It is an interesting situation. Besides this the Republicans of the East are at war with the Republicans of the West.

The revised comparative statement on the tariff bill was made public on Friday, and the Democratic Senators have been busy studying the tables it contains. The tables are said to be nearly as inaccurate as the first presented to the minority. It is claimed that they are full of errors, but the Democrats will keep on with them now, as they are the best that can be procured. The minority of the Senate Finance Committee has its own experts at work on the bill, and will be able to show all its inaccuracies at the proper time.

FEDERAL AND STATE TAXATION.

The new law taxing all estates of decedents of the value of more than $5000 is but an extension of the existing policy under which this commonwealth has long derived considerable revenue from the taxation of collateral inheritances. Those persons who desire to evade the law will distribute their estates while living, instead of leaving their property for distribution after their death. But experience in England and in other countries which tax inheritances proves that comparatively few avail themselves of this method of disposing of their estates. As a rule people do not care to alienate their property and give up its control and enjoyment merely to deprive the State of a small tax upon their heirs. There is no doubt that this new law taxing direct inheritances will largely increase the revenue of the Commonwealth.

One of the strongest arguments against the Federal taxation of incomes on grounds of public policy was that most of the States have availed themselves of this source of revenue, and that the Federal Government should not encroach upon their domain of taxation. While the boundaries of Federal and State taxation are not well defined, the Federal Government has always found its chief sources of revenue in the customs and the excise taxes on spirits, beer, tobacco, etc. As the States cannot levy duties on imports, this source of revenue necessarily belongs to the Federal Government. On the other hand, in the difficulty in operating the provision of the Federal Constitution in regard to direct taxation the revenues from taxes upon corporations, incomes, inheritances and real and personal property have been left to the enjoyment of the several States.

For the reason that it is not advisable for the Federal Government to tax inheritances it is not advisable for the State to encroach on the domain of Federal revenues, as is proposed in the bill before the Legislature to impose an excise tax on beer. Under the High License law beer now contributes very considerably to the revenues of Pennsylvania without adding any further tax. It is not improbable that under the Tariff bill reported to the Senate the excise tax on beer will be increased nearly 50 per cent. This with an excise tax on beer in addition to the high license fee would make the brewing interests rather oppressive in Pennsylvania.

But whether Congress shall increase the internal revenue tax or not, the proposed excise taxation of beer in this state is not advisable on any ground. When the Federal and the State Governments tug at the same teat the process becomes extremely irksome and exhaustive. The additional revenues from the taxation of direct inheritances promise to be quite sufficient for the needs of this Commonwealth, unless the Legislature, instead of cutting off useless offices and salaries, intends to broach fresh schemes of extravagant expenditure. There are now before the Legislature a sufficient number of schemes of plunder to exhaust the State Treasury of its resources should they be twice as great as they are now. But this experiment on inheritances ought to be quite enough to appease the itch for taxation in the present General Assembly.—Philadelphia *Record*.

SPRING MILLS NEWS.

What Has Occurred of Note in the Busy Town Down the Valley.

On Monday last the Spring Mills Normal institute commenced a session of six weeks with quite a large number of pupils. All the latest advanced ideas in the methods of teaching piano, organ, violin and stringed instruments are introduced, also methods in voice culture, harmony, and the practical principles controlling the same. To educate the pupils in self-confidence concerts will be given each week, this will enable them to appear before an audience without the usual embarrassment, etc. The Normal is under the instructions of F. A. Newcomer, of Milton, Pa., and C. E. Zeigler, of Penn Hall. This is a guarantee that the institute will be conducted with ability and be highly instructive, as these gentlemen are accomplished musicians and teachers of large experience.

The junior base ball team of our village present quite a handsome appearance in their new uniforms. The club is now fully equipped and prepared for the war path.

Every day, (Sunday excepted) fishermen may now be seen seated along the concave shores of Penns Creek waiting patiently for the anxious nibble. Some fishermen have been quite successful, while others have returned home empty handed, and with faces as long as the moral law.

House cleaning is about over, and the white washing of fences and outbuildings is now in order, to be followed by the concluding job of garden making, and then in less than two moons look for the friendly—potato bug.

Michael Shires, one of our active citizens, has disposed of his entire interest in the Johnstown Fire Escape Co., for a large cash consideration, and will now give his whole attention to insurance. Mr. Shires has been engaged in the insurance business, (fire and life) in connection with the Fire Escape Co., for quite a number of years.

Farmers down this way are in a very excellent humor; the hay crop promises to be enormous, while most everything else—wheat, fruits, etc., gives unusual promise. It is not to be presumed however, that the "advance agent of prosperty" has anything to do with it.

We had quite a number of visitors here last week, and as the season advances, of course it will be like some of the stories in our magazines—to be continued.

Wm. From, formerly of the milling firm of Allison Bros. & Co., of our village, but now residing in Mifflinburg, has been here for the last ten days repairing some of his property. At present Mr. From is not engaged in any business.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the country. Try him and see.

Wholesome, pure and full of fruit.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

is a luxury, but within the means of all. Accept no substitutes.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Pogiaue Thanksgiving."

Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.

Wheat	75
Rye	30
Corn	25
Oats	20
Barley	17
Buckwheat	

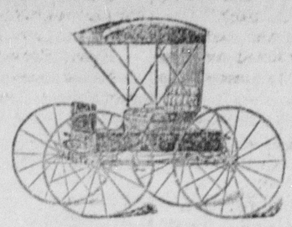
PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	8
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	10
Apples	5

WANTED—The undersigned will pay highest market prices for a few small calves. Apply to or address,

JOHN I. SNAVELY,
may13-2t Centre Hall.

NEW CARRIAGE WORKS.



I wish to inform the public that I have my carriage works in full operation, and am prepared to do all kinds of Buggy and Wagon Work on very short notice, and at prices lower than they ever were before.

New Buggies as low as $45.00
New Buggy Tops, from $7.00 up.
New Spring Wagons as low as $45.00

Buggy Wheels with round edge steel tire and boxing, per set from $7.00 up.
Buggies repainted from $6.00 up.
All other kinds of repairing at astonishingly low prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

John T. Lee,
Centre Hall, - - Pa.

Grand Army Suits.
Men's and Boys' All-Wool Suits---$5.00.
Straw Hats,
Crash Suits,
Crash Pantaloons
Bicycle Suits,
White Duck Trousers
Summer Neckwear,
Summer Underwear,
Cool Things for Hot Weather,

All the best things at the less price.

Careful attention to mail orders.

Montgomery & Co.
Bellefonte, - Pa.

New Spring Goods.

We purchased an exceptionally large stock of goods for the Spring and Summer. It is larger than we ever bought before, and the styles and patterns are strictly up to date.

PERCALES.

In percales at 12c a yd., a fine line of goods for Ladies' Waists, we have a big and good assortment. No better grade or assortment to select from, can be found in this section. A bargain.

SERGES.

Our Serges, all wool, yard wide, at 30 and 40c., are goods that can't be duplicated at the prices. We bought a large stock, hence the low figures. These goods will go fast, and the bargains are for the early customers. Lawns and India Linens are here in profusion. If you want any of these we can surprise you in the low figures, from 8c to 20c. Other bargains too.

KREAMER & SON.

Strongest Bicycles IN THE WORLD.

1897 Columbia Bicycles are made of 5 per cent. Nickel Steel Tubing. We control the entire production of this tubing and use it exclusively in

Columbia Bicycles $100 TO ALL ALIKE

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

HARTFORDS, $60, $50, $45
SECOND ONLY TO COLUMBIAS.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from Columbia dealers. By mail for one 2-cent stamp.

COMPLETE MODEL OF THE GREAT COLUMBIA FACTORIES, lithographed in colors, ready to be cut out and built up, affording unlimited amusement and instruction to old and young, sent by mail on receipt of five 2-cent stamps.

A FEW PARTICULARS

Pumps.

We have on hand a good supply of Medium and Deep-Well, and Chain Pumps, and can accommodate you at a low price. If necessary we will see that the Pump is properly placed in the well without extra charge.

Stock and Poultry Goods.

We are the sole agents for the sale of the celebrated International Stock and Poultry Food, now in our store. Also, we handle the unexcelled Colic Cure, Worm Powder, Hoof Remedy, and Silver Pine Healing Ointment manufactured by the same company. Ask to see our Dr. Belding's Wonderful Skin Remedy. For all skin diseases and sores it has no superior. These are not commission goods, but are sold on a guarantee.

Potts & McCoy.
Centre Hall, - Pa.

NEW GOODS..

We have just received a full line of Spring and Summer goods which we are

SELLING AT LOWEST PRICES.

Our stock consists of Suits, Hats, Caps, etc., and a complete line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Give us a call and examine goods.

J. CROLMAN,
Proprietor Phila. Clothing House,
Sprlng Mills, Pa.

AN ORDINANCE:—

To prevent horses, mules, sheep, cows, heifers, and other horn cattle from running at large, or from being herded or pastured on the highways in the Borough of Centre Hall.

Section 1. Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Centre Hall, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, that no horses, mules, sheep, bull or steer, cow, heifer, or calf, shall be suffered to go or be at large or be herded or pastured on the highways within the limits of the Borough of Centre Hall, and the owner or owners of any such animals, who shall wilfully permit the same to run at large or be herded or pastured as aforesaid, shall forfeit and pay for each and every animal so running at large, or herded or pastured, the sum of two dollars, for the use of said Borough, to be recovered as fines and penalties are by law recoverable; and any person may impound any such animal or animals found running at large, or being herded or pastured, as aforesaid and give notice to the High Constable of said Borough who shall proceed according to the provisions of the Second Section of this Ordinance to dispose of the same.

Section 1. That it shall be the duty of the High Constable and he is hereby authorized and directed and required without any special warrant or authority, other than this Ordinance, to seize and secure any horse, mule, sheep, bull, ox, steer, cow, heifer, or calf that may be running at large, or that may be herded or pastured as provided in the First Section of this Ordinance, and the same to sell at public sale, first having given at least three days public notice of said sale by ten written or printed hand bills posted up in conspicuous parts of said Borough, of the time and place of such sale.

Provided, however, if the owner or owners of such animal or animals shall pay to the said High Constable the penalty of two dollars for each and every animal taken up as aforesaid, for the use of said Borough, together with the cost of taking up, keeping and advertising the same for sale, then it shall be the duty of such High Constable to deliver such animal or animals to the owner or owners thereof. But, if the High Constable shall make sale as aforesaid, he shall pay the excess after paying the penalty and expenses and costs to the owner or owners of said animal or animals, and the said High Constable shall pay over half of said penalty to the Treasurer of said Borough, for the use of said Borough, and the remaining one-half the said High Constable shall retain as his compensation, in addition to the fees allowed by law.

All ordinances, or parts of ordinances inconsistent with this Ordinance are hereby repealed.

Ordained and enacted into an Ordinance this 7th day of May, A. D. 1897.

Approved the 13th day of May, 1897.

B. D. BRISBIN,
Clerk: E. J. WOLF. Chief Burgess.

SHERIFF SALE:—

By virtue of Sundry Writs of Levari Facias and Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed at Public Sale at the Court House, in the Boro of Bellefonte, Pa.,

SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1897,

At 10:30 o'clock a. m. the following described real estate:

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Rush twp., Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at corner of land of D. W. Holt, on the south side of the Philipsburg and Bellefonte turnpike; thence by said pike north 86 degrees, east 100 feet; thence by land of Chester Pike north 86 degrees east 100 feet; thence by land of D. W. Holt north 1 degree east 436 feet to the place of beginning: Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling-house and other out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Peter Coyle, who survives Philena G. Coyle and Peter Coyle Admrs. of Philena G. Coyle, decd.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of land situate in the Boro of Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the south-east corner of S. 2nd and Oak streets thence along easterly line of said S. 2nd st. seventy feet to the northerly line of private alley; thence easterly along line of said alley thirty-two feet to a post in line of lot of Homer Sankey; Thence northerly along line of Sankey lot seventy feet to a post in the southern line of said Oak street; thence by line of same westerly thirty-two feet to a post and the place of beginning, said lot fronting 32 feet on Oak street, and extending back 70 feet of equal width along Second street 70 feet, and having erected thereon a two-story frame dwelling house and out buildings.

ALSO.

A lot of ground adjoining the above lot eighteen by sixty, described as follows: Beginning at a post in the eastern side of Second street; thence southerly along the easterly line of Second street eighteen feet to a post in line of land now owned by the Keystone B. and L. Association; thence in an easterly direction along the same sixty feet to point in land of Mrs. Hunter; thence in a northerly direction along the same eighteen feet to line of lot now owned by Homer Sankey; thence by said line and others sixty feet to Second street, the place of beginning.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of James M. Ebech.

Sheriff's Office W. M CRONISTER,
Bellefonte, May 3rd, 1897. Sher'ff.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.31 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkerbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.56 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m, Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York. 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.20 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.02 a. m., New York, 9.53 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

4.18 a. m.—Train 16, daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 10 20 a. m; New York 1.13 p. m; Baltimore 3 55 a. m; Washington 10 16 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Washington.

WESTWARD

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.00 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.21 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 00 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p. m, Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.	
P M	A M			A M	P M
1 58	5 40		Montandon	9 29	4 56
1 45	6 15		Lewisburg	9 15	4 47
1 53	6 24		Biehl	9 01	4 39
1 58	6 29		Vicksburg	8 56	4 35
2 07	6 38		Mifflinburg	8 47	4 27
2 18	6 53		Millmont	8 35	4 15
2 29	7 02		Glen Iron	8 25	4 07
2 53	7 34		Paddy Mountain	7 54	3 41
3 02	7 44		Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52		Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01		Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07		Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15		Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21		Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28		Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33		Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37		Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42		Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52		Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 58		Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00		Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.47 a m, 1.05, 5 45 and 7.50 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m, 10.05 a m, 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.01 a. m. and 5.05 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.03 a. m. and 5.07 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down.			May 18, 1896.	Read Up.		
No. 1	No 5	No 3		No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	..BELLEF'NTE..	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	.....Nigh.....	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	.....Zion.....	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	...Hecla Park...	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	..... Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	..BUBLERSB'G..	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	....Snydertown...	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	.....Nittany.....	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	.....Huston.....	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	.....LAMAR.....	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	...Clintondale...	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	..Krider's S'n g..	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	....Mackeyville....	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 28	8 32	4 43	..Cedar Springs..	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	.....Salona.....	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	..MILL HALL..	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		.....Jersey Shore.....	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		.....PHILA.....	†8 35	*11 30	
8 32	10 30		.....Atlantic City.....	7 00		5 30
6 00			.....NEW YORK..... (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	‡9 30		.....NEW YORK..... (Via Phila.)			‡7 30
p. m	a. m		Arr. Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday, ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD.				WESTWARD		
12½	82	22	STATIONS.	1½	72	11½
P M	P M	A M	Ar, Lv.	A M	A M	P M
6 30	1 10	8 45	.....Bellefonte.....	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	.....Coleville.....	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	.....Morris.....	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	.....Whitmer.....	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	.....Hunters.....	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	.....Fillmore.....	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	.....Brisly.....	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	.....Waddle.....	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	....Scotia Crossing....	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	.....Krumrine.....	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	.....Struble.....	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	.....Inn.....	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	.....State College.....	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

35 ACRES

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Louis Boob, of Aaronsburg, was in town Tuesday.

——Simon Harper and family visited among friends in Rebersburg over Sunday.

——Mrs. G. W. Curren, and daughter Maude, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Michael Willow.

——Adam Ripka, a good Democrat and up-to-date farmer, of Centre Hill, was in to see us yesterday.

——C. F. Deininger took in the dedication of the Washington monument at Philadelphia on Saturday.

——Rev. Rearick attended the sessions of the Luther League at Bellefonte Tuesday and Wednesday.

——J. B. Kreamer and wife were guests at the home of Dr. Bright, in Rebersburg a few days ago.

——Mrs. Jane Love, on Church street, has been seriously ill for several days, but is improving slowly.

——Mrs. Elmer Campbell, of Linden Hall, visited her mother, Mrs. Jane Love, on Church street last week.

——Miss Mabel Zeigler, of Millheim, attended the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Minnie McCormick yesterday.

——Mrs. Jennie Shaffer is quite seriously ill at the home of her son, Jeff, at the station, and shows little improvement.

——William Coldren, of Pleasant Gap, was in town a few days ago, and dropped in at the REPORTER office for a few minutes.

——Mrs. D. K. Geiss has been somewhat indisposed the last week from a slight affection of the heart, but is improving again.

——George Williams, of Bellefonte, spent several days last week at the home of ex-Commissioner G. L. Goodhart, near Centre Hill.

——Mrs. Martha Orlady, of Huntingdon, Pa., the mother of Superior Court Judge Orlady, is visiting at the home of her brother, Shanon Boal.

——Mrs. Flora O. Bairfoot left last Friday on a visit of several weeks with her uncle, Dr. G. P. Weaver, in Philadelphia. She also attended the unveiling of the Washington monument in Fairmount Park on Saturday.

——Job printer, Miller Goodhart's wife presented him with a bouncing girl baby yesterday morning, and he's pleased with the increase in the family. With a boy and girl he's receiving congratulations all around.

——Howard Spangler and family arrived Tuesday, and will now make Centre Hall their home. Howard was in the newspaper business at Parsons, W. Va., publishing the *Constitution*, which he disposed of several months ago. Howard took his first term at the trade in this office in '69 and has followed it closely since then.

TUSSEYVILLE.

Interesting Items from Our Correspondent Across the Valley.

Squire Houseman had a sick horse on Sunday, but by following the skillful advice of Adam Krumrine it was soon better.

John Lee and daughter Sadie, and George Lee and wife were to Bellefonte on Mondoy.

Esq. Houseman made a trip to Bellefonte on Wednesday on important business.

Miss Emilie Alexander has secured quite a number of pupils in this vicinity to give instructions in instrumental music, and is very successful in her work.

Some miscreant visited the chop box of A. B. Lee one night last week during his absence.

"Dutch Billy" is busy painting in our community.

Mr. Mogle and wife, of Lemont, attended Communion services at Bethany church on Sunday.

Misses Lizzie and Valerie Gettig, two of Linden Hall's handsome young ladies, were pleasant guests of Miss Emma Swartz Sunday.

Miss Edna Krumrine, the accomplished young school mistress is attending school at Spring Mills.

Jonas Smith, J. J. Jordan and Wm. A. Reiber are students under the instruction of Prof. Calvin Neff.

Mrs. Bella Stump visited her daughter, Mrs. Fishburn, at Potters Mills Tuesday.

Rev. A. Stapleton, P. E., of the U. Ev. church, administered the Lord's Supper to a very large congregation on last Sunday and also preached a very interesting sermon on Saturday evening.

J. S. McClintick, constable, was transacting important business in our vicinity on Monday.

Miss Mary Moyer, our expert horseback rider took a trip to Centre Hall Saturday.

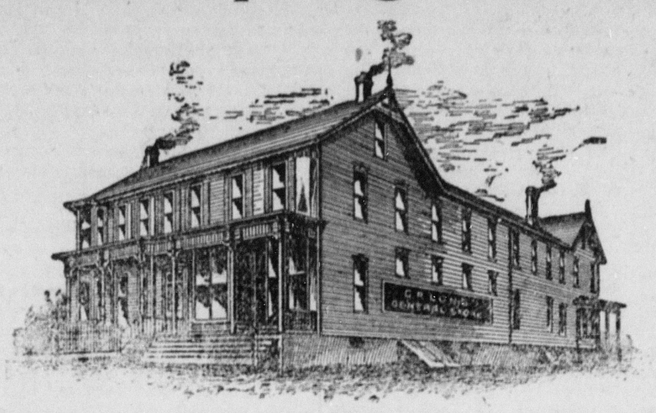
Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.

(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
May 13	64	53	cloudy.
" 14	68	50	cloudy.
" 15	62	46	cloudy.
" 16	61	44	cloudy.
" 17	66	40	part cloudy.
" 18	72	46	part cloudy.
" 19	72	65	part cloudy.

Rainfall: On 13th, 2 a. m. to 12 m., .80 inches rain; on 14th, 11 a. m. to 11:20 a. m., .22 in. rain.

New Spring Goods.



Positively the Greatest Bargains Ever Offered.

Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Shoes, etc., never as cheap and attractive as this spring. Reductions which we have made in prices of merceandise has caused qnite a sensation ond induced people to look for the place where they can get the most for their money.

Dress Goods, Lawns, Dimities, White Goods, Muslins, Prints, Etc.

We have selected a fine stock of the above named goods.

Muslin, 1 yard wide	5c	Shirt Waists,	50c to $1 25
Toweling, per yard	3½c	Ladies, U should see our Shirt Waists. They are not to be equalled in any store for quality and price.	
Dress Ginghams, usual price, 12c, now	8c		
Table Damask, fast colors	25c		
Table Oilcloth, prices reduced.			

PERCALS, EMBROIDERIES AND DOTTED SWISS

cannot be equalled anywhere. Underwear and Hosiery never were so cheap as they are this spring. Window Shades and Scrim at about half the usual price. Straw Hats for Men, Boys and Children—the line is complete and all new goods. Straw and fine Dress Hats—just what you want for summer.

Shoes.

We are headquarters for Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes and are selling them at astonishingly low prices.

Come and see.

Carpet.

Ingrain and Brussels Carpet and Matting.

Stair Carpet, 15c a yard.

Wall Paper.

Come and see our stock—it will pay you.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing.

Come and see them. For want of space we can name only a few prices:

Children's Suits, ages 4 to 14 years, from $1.00 up. Boys' Suits, $2.50 and up.
Men's Suits, $4.50 and up.

Come and convince yourselves that we mean to do even more than we have room to say in this paper.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - - - - - - Pa.

Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.

To Dress Well at a Small Expense,

To have your Clothing fit,

To have your Clothing well made,

To have your Clothing look stylish,

To buy your goods fully 25 per cent. less than others ask,

GO TO **Faubles,**

Bellefonte.....

Your Money Back

...for the asking.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHNICAL ENGINEERING, MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest. State College, Centre Co., Pa

DESIRABLE HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, two miles west of Centre Hall, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, and other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water; adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply to or address

W. W. HORNER,
feb4.2m Centre Hall, Pa.

DESIRABLE HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, situated south east corner of public square in borough of Centre Hall, Pa., known as the Henry Witmer homestead; thereon erected a good dwelling, large barn, and all suitable out-buildings, large gardens, and fine orchard, fruit of all kinds; said barn and gardens on separate lot. Also five acres of land adjoining said homestead which can be laid out in desirable town lots; all in good cultivation.

ISAAC SMITH, Centre Hall.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of William A. Michaels, late of Potter township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

S. W. SMITH, Adm'r.
apr8-6t Centre Hall, Pa.

ATTORNEYS.

HUGH S. TAYLOR, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business promptly attended to. aug96

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Offices directly opposite the Court House. aug96

IRA C. MITCHELL, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE PA. Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 'an85

David F. Fortney. W. Harrison Walker.
FORTNEY & WALKER. Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office north of Court House.

CLEMANT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE, Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English, Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Practices in all the courts. Consultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov192

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA. Receive deposits. Discount notes. jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL, Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA. New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA. Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL, Wm. H. Runkle, Manager. Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may697

WANTED

Three Reliable Agents

In Centre county to sell POWELL'S FERTILIZERS on salary or commission. Give references and district.

POWELL FERTILIZER & CHEMICAL CO. may64t Baltimore, Md.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT FOR 1897.

The venders of foreign and domestic merchandise in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classified by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1897, as follows:

Postoffice.	Name.	Business.	Class.	Tax
Aaronsburg	Maize, A. P	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Mensch, R. W	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Philips, W. H	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Stover, C. H	Grocer	14	7 75
Axemann	Meyers, Henry	Merchant	14	7 75
Bellefonte	Aikens, J. A	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Allison, Archibald	Steam Supplies	14	7 75
"	Anderson, John	Billiards & Pool	7	40 75
"	Anderson John	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Achenbach, B. C	Confectioner	14	7 75
"	Bauer, V. J	Boots & Shoes	14	7 75
"	Bauer, J. N. & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Brachbill, W. R	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Brockerhoff, H. & Co	Wholesale Grocers	14	7 75
"	Bush, G. T	Stationer	14	7 75
"	Bush, Mrs. L	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Blair, F. P. & Co	Jewelers	14	7 75
"	Bellefonte Fuel & Sup. Co	Coal & Grain	11	15 75
"	Blackford, G. J	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Beaver Lumber Co	Lumber	13	10 75
"	Cesder, Joseph	Confectioner	14	7 75
"	Cruse, A. J	Tobacconist	14	7 75
"	Crider, P. B. & Son	Lumber	12	13 25
"	Dubbs, J. G	Implements	14	7 75
"	Fauble, M. & Son	Clothiers	13	10 75
"	Green, F. P	Druggist	13	10 75
"	Garman, E. F	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Gerbrich, Hale & Co	Grain, etc	14	7 75
"	Garbrick, John	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Harris, Jas. & Co	Hardware	10	20 75
"	Harper, Jared	Grocer	11	15 75
"	Irvin, Daniels' Sons	Hardware	10	20 75
"	Jenkins, H. E	Confectioner	14	7 75
"	Joseph Bros. & Co	Merchants	9	25 75
"	Jackson, G. W	Grain, etc	14	7 75
"	Kurtz, J. C. J	Stationer	14	7 75
"	Krumrine Bros	Druggists	14	7 75
"	Katz & Co., Ltd	Merchants	10	20 75
"	Lewin S. Agt	Clothier	13	10 75
"	Larimer, R. Agt	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Lyon & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
"	Meese, John	Merchant	13	10 75
"	McClure, Jas. I	Guns & Harness	14	7 75
"	Miles, John Q. & Co	Grocers	14	7 75
"	McCalmont & Co	Coal & Implements	10	20 75
"	McGinley, John A	Tobacconist	14	7 75
"	Montgomery & Co	Clothiers	13	10 75
"	Mingle, A. C	Boots & Shoes	13	10 75
"	Montgomery Fred	Coal	14	7 75
"	Naginey, F. E	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Otto, H	Tobacconist	14	7 75
"	Powers, E. L	Boots & Shoes	13	10 75
"	Parish, C. M	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Rowe, E. C	Furniture	13	10 75
"	Rhoads, E. H	Coal & Grain	11	15 75
"	Rine, Edward	Tobacconist	14	7 75
"	Richards, F. C. Sons	Jewelers	14	7 75
"	Racket Store Co	Merchants	11	15 75
"	Reese, G. W	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Rountree, J. T	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Sechler & Co	Grocers	11	15 75
"	Sheffer, A. L	Bicycles, etc	14	7 75
"	Sourbeck, John	Confectioner	14	7 75
"	Shuey, C. C	Grocer	11	15 75
"	Schreyer & Sheffer	Grocers	13	10 75
"	Schad R. J. & Bro	Steam Supplies	14	7 75
"	Twitmire, W. T	Stoves etc	14	7 75
"	Taylor, R. B	Coal	14	7 75
"	Thal M. T	Confectioner	14	7 75
"	Williams, S. H	Wall paper	14	7 75
"	Wilkinson, W. H. Est	Queensware	13	10 75
"	Wetzel, L. C	Bicycles etc	14	7 75
"	Waite, S. S. & Co. Agts	Implements	14	7 75
"	Zeller, J. & Son	Druggists	13	10 75
Blanchard	Glossner, S. H	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Kunes, S. H & J. I	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Quigley, J. A	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Snyder, H. A	Merchant	14	7 75
Boalsburg	Bricker, L. S	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Stuart, J. T	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Weber	Merchant	13	10 75
Benore	Baisor, J. W	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Haugh, John	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Love, Mrs. John	Merchant	14	7 75
Centre Hall	Benner, G. O	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Dauberman John	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Kreamer & Son	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Murray, J. D	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Ocker, G. W	Grain & Coal	14	7 75
"	Potts & McCoy	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Wolf & Crawford	Merchants	12	13 25
Coburn	Boyer, R	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Guisewite, Luther	Coal & Grain	13	10 75
"	Glasgow, J. W	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Hoffa, John	Coal & Grain	14	7 75
"	Krader, W. C	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Meyer, T. F	Merchant	14	7 75
Colyer	Smith & Crawford	Merchant	14	7 75
Clarence	Buddinger, T. B	Merchant	14	7 75
Farmers Mills	Rishel, J. H	Merchant	14	7 75
Fleming	Greist, A. J	Merchant	12	13 25
"	Greist, T. E	Merchant	13	10 75
Guyer	Smith, M	Merchant	14	7 75
Hublersburg	Hoy, G. F. Agt	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Kessinger, J. R	Merchant	14	7 75
Howard	Kline, Jackson	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Long, R. P. Agt	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Lucas & Bro	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Moore, H. A	Druggist	14	7 75
"	McEntire, O. W	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Schenck, A. A	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Thompson, W. H	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Weber, B. Sons	Merchant	13	10 75
Hannah	Beckwith, J. W	Merchant	14	7 75
Julian	Irvin, Daniel	Merchant	14	7 75
Lemont	Grove, P. A	Coal & Grain	14	7 75
"	Lenker, J. E	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Long, L. E	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Ross, J. Irvin & Son	Merchant	13	10 75
Linden Hall	Keller, Mrs. J. W	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Meyers, A. E	Grain & Coal	14	7 75
"	Ross, J. H	Merchant	13	10 75
Madisonburg	Kline, H. H	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Smith, Isaac	Merchant	14	7 75
Moshannon	Lucas, J. T	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Holt, N. A. & Co	Merchant	14	7 75
Milesburg	Boggs, A. T	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Brown & Uhl	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Else, C. H	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Hugg, Enoch	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Miles, W. B. & Son	Merchant	13	10 75
"	McCoy & Linn	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Newman, A	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Poorman, Ed	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Shawley, Wm	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Wetzler & Berly	Merchants	14	7 75
Millheim	Condo, Jno. P	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Frank, A. A	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Hosterman & Stover	Hardware	13	10 75
"	Harter & Campbell	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Kessler, A	Clothing	14	7 75
"	Morris, C. H	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Stover, J. W	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Spigelmeyer, M. C	Merchant	14	7 75
Nittany	Peck, S. & Son	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Shaffer, B. F. & Son	Merchants	14	7 75
Oak Hall	Korman, H. P	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Stuart, J. W	Grain & Coal	14	7 75
Penna. Furnace	Irwin, E. L. & Co	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Ward, W. S	Merchants	13	10 75
Pine Grove Mills	Krebs, D. C. & Bro	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Krebs, J. B. & Bro	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Weaver, D. H	Merchant	14	7 75
Pleasant Gap	Noll, W. H. & Bro	Merchants	13	10 75
Potters Mills	Long, P. P	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Thompson & Smith	Merchant	14	7 75
Penn Hall	Fisher, J. B. & Son	Merchant	13	10 75
Powelton	Jackson, R. A	Merchant	14	7 75
Pine Glenn	Boak, G. R	Merchant	14	7 75
Port Matilda	Chaney & Thompson	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Crain, W. L. G. & Son	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Pringle, S. R	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Reese, A. W	Merchant	14	7 75
Philipsburg	Andrews, W. C	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Atlantic Refining Co	Wholesale Oil	13	10 75
"	Blair, D. H. Store Co	Grocers	14	7 75
"	Burchfield, W. E	Novelties	14	7 75
"	Bunnel, J. M	Musical Instr'ts	14	7 75
"	Brinton, L. C. & Co	Grocers	13	10 75
"	Barnes, Thos	Merchant	7	40 75
"	Barnes, J. & T	Clothiers	14	7 75
"	Barber, J. F	Hardware	10	20 75
"	Black, James	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Crissman, S. S	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Crossgrove, B. T	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Custer & Norris	Paints etc	14	7 75
"	Dunwiddie, W. A. & Co	Druggists	14	7 75
"	Dougaty, Wm	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Dunsmore, W. G. & Co	Grocers	13	10 75
"	Davis, C. H	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Decateur Store Co	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Denlinger Bros	Wholesale Oil	14	7 75
"	Davidson, M. H	Meats	14	7 75
"	Deakin, Thos	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Delige, J. D	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Emery, Harry	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Fisher, Wm		14	7 75
"	Forsey, D	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Frank, W. E	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Friberger, C. T	Hay, Grain etc	13	10 75
"	Goss, H. J	Guns & Bicycles	14	7 75
"	Gray, Bros	Restaurant	8	7 25
"	Graham, Herd & Co	Hardware	12	13 75
"	Hassinger, C. P	Cigars & Confect'r	14	7 75
"	Herman, Gerson	Clothier	13	10 75
"	Harper, A. W	Confectioner	14	7 75
"	Hoffman Bros	Tobacconist	14	7 75
"	Homer, J. E	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Hoover, Hughs & Co	Lumber	10	20 75
"	Haworth Bros	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Harding, J. C	Boots & Shoes	13	10 75
"	Hoffer, H. O	Novelties	14	7 75
"	Holt, Elmer	Billiards and Pool	7	40 75
"	Herman, Geo	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Hess, Wm	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Jones & Co	Hardware	11	15 75
"	Kessler, L. G	Merchant	8	30 75
"	Kaletsky, Tobias	Clothier	13	10 75
"	Kellock, G. M	Tobacconist	14	7 75
"	Kelley, W. H. & Co	Jewelers	14	7 75
"	Lehman, Joseph	Clothier	14	7 75
"	Marks, A. W	Carpets and Shoes	12	13 25
"	Moore, Frank	Grocer	14	7 75
"	McKinney, J. D	Grocer	14	7 75
"	McCausland, T. G	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Melick, W. M	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Mayer, Adam	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Mingle, Robt	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Murray, Jones & Co	Lumber	12	13 25
"	Owens, W. C	Hardware	11	15 75
"	Parker, G. E	Stationer	14	7 75
"	Platt, Barber & Co	Wholesale Grocers	3	100 75
"	Prusick & Gettee	Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
"	Press, Jacob	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Right, S. M	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Rothrock, W. T	Novelties	14	7 75
"	Relling, J. M. & Co	Jewelers	14	7 75
"	Richey, Wm	Queensware etc	14	7 75
"	Ratawsky, R	Clothier	13	10 75
"	Russ, John	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Runk, M. M	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Switzer, L. J. & K	Milliners	14	7 75
"	Schmidt, F. & R	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Streamer, J. C	Clothier	14	7 75
"	Swires Store Co	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Swift and Co	Wholesale meats	9	25 75
"	Woomer, E. S	Clothier	13	10 75
"	Weber, Frank	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Wolf Wm	Grain and Hay	14	7 75
"	Woodring, Z. J	Meats	14	7 75
Rock Springs	Miller, C. D	Merchant	14	7 75
Romola	Robb Wm	Merchant	14	7 75
Roland	Parker, J. M	Merchant	14	7 75
Rebersburg	Carlin, W. J	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Kreamer G. W	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Miller, R. C	Merchant	13	10 75
Stormstown	Burket I. G. and Bro	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Griffin, J. H	Merchant	14	7 75
State College	Foster, R. M	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Foster, W. L	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Krumrine, J. N. and S	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Meek, H. D	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Meek, L. Linn	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Stuart, John W	Grain and Coal	14	7 75
"	Shortlidge and Co	Implements and seeds	14	7 75
Sandy Ridge	Sandy Ridge Store		14	7 75
"	Twig M. S. and Co	Merchants	14	7 75
Spring Mills	Allison Bros	Grain and Coal	14	7 75
"	Groman, J	Clothier	14	7 75
"	Long, G. H	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Long, C. P	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Moyer, C. A	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Pealer, Wm	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Smith John and Bro	Furniture	14	7 75
Snow Shoe	Buddinger, T. B	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Gunsalus, Harry	Clothier	14	7 75
"	Haynes, R. J	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Kelley and Fahey	Grocers	14	7 75
"	Sechler and Co	Grocers	14	7 75
"	Sickle, W. A	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Thompson and Styers	Grocers	14	7 75
Tusseyville	Swartz, S. M	Merchant	13	10 75
Walker	Yearick, N. H	Merchant	14	7 75
Waycles	Hoy, John A	Merchant	14	7 75
Wolf's Store	Emerick, J. S	Merchant	14	7 75
Woodward	Motz, J. C. F	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Orndorf, L. D	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Wolf, R. M	Merchant	13	10 75
Zion	Dorman, S. F	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Gingerick, P. F	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Noll, B. A and Co	Merchants	14	7 75

An appeal will be held at the Commissioner's office, in the court house, at Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, June 1st, 1897, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 1 p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend if they think proper.

J. P. SEBRING, Mercantile Appraiser.

Keep in Shape.

From the largest cities down to the smallest towns this is the month for the beginning of out-door sports of all kinds, and also the beginning of the season when sprains, bruises, hurts and mishaps are as plentiful as huckleberries. Every spring this is a common experience, and the common experience has settled down to this, that the best thing to do is to be provided with a supply of St. Jacobs Oil for emergencies of the kind as an especially sure cure for the worst sprain or the blackest bruise. Sportsmen, athletes, ball players and oarsmen have known this for many, many seasons, and reference to it is now only a reminder to get your supplies. Hard strains and over-work of the muscles will bring pains and aches, and sportsmen know what's best and are never without the surest cure in the use of the great remedy.

Very few women dislike the idea of a wedding tour so much that they won't get married.

A Beautiful Blotchy Face.

Right off you say, "Impossible!" And so it is. Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm or any other scaly, ugly skin disease makes the handsomest face hideous. "Tetterine" will cure them. It's the only cure—certain, safe, sure. 50 cents at druggists, or by mail for price in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

It is only the good at heart who really envy little children their innocence.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

London has 60,000 costermongers.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized and carries health to every organ. The appetite is restored and the stomach toned and strengthened. The nerves are fed upon proper nourishment and are therefore strong; the brain is cleared and the mind refreshed by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?
The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.
HIRES
Rootbeer
is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.
Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila.
A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1895.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.
Yours truly, ABNEY, CARR & Co.

Indoor Baseball.

One would suppose that baseball players would get enough of their favorite sport from April to November, but they are not satisfied. Like the cycler who rides in midwinter if he gets a chance, and the skater who demands artificial ice rinks in summer, the baseball enthusiast has contrived a way to play the game in winter.

There is needed for the purpose a large, enclosed space with an arched roof, at least one hundred feet above the floor, and there should be very few pillars or other obstructions. The floor may be sanded or not, as suits the players.

The same rules that govern the national game apply in the indoor game. There are some few modifications, however. The ball is much larger and is softer, and the bat is smaller. This is to avoid the smashing of windows and the like. The bases on a regular ball ground are ninety feet apart. In the indoor game the distance is regulated by the size of the building, but forty-five is an average. Not only is the shortening of the bases due to the diminished space, but also to the difficulty found in throwing the big ball any great distance.

While the length of the base line is diminished, the distance between the pitcher's box and the home plate is also correspondingly decreased. All the other rules of the outdoor game stand for the indoor game. There is little advantage in the outdoor game of a professional over the amateur. The handling of the big ball is about as difficult for one as for the other. The pitcher cannot curve, and it is for this reason that the smaller bat is used. If a large bat was used there would be too much home-run getting. The game is played in the West—in Chicago principally | and is very popular there, but has not found much favor in other sections.

Merit Wins.

The invention of Alabastine marked a new era in wall coatings, and from the standpoint of the building owner was a most important discovery. It has from a small beginning branched out into every country of the civilized world. The name "kalsomine" has become so offensive to property owners that manufacturers of cheap kalsomine preparations are now calling them by some other name, and attempting to sell on the Alabastine company's reputation.

Through extensive advertising and personal use, the merits of the durable Alabastine are so thoroughly known that the people insist on getting these goods and will take no chance of spoiling their walls for a possible saving of at the most but a few cents. Thus it is again demonstrated that merit wins, and that manufacturers of first-class articles will be supported by the people.

How near must a person live to me to be my neighbor? Every person is near to you whom you can bless. He is the nearest to you whom you can bless most.

Life is continually weighing us in sensitive scales and telling everyone of us precisely what his real weight is, to the last grain of dust.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

Nothing can make people go blind quicker than filling their eyes with gold dust.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A fool, wishing to read, went into the starlight. "Stars are of no use," said the fool.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

Negligence is the rust of the soul that corrodes through all her best resolution.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH ERIEG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1895.

A dollar in a man's pocket is worth ten that he owes.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

If a man has kin it is equivalent to having troubles.

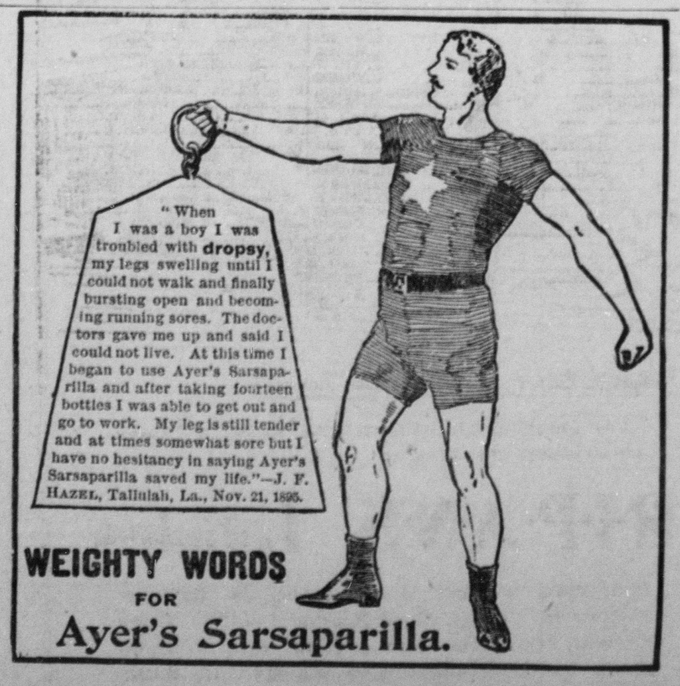
Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

If you can't afford cream, try milk.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

No human life would be possible if there were not forces in and around perpetually tending repair to the wounds and breaches that he mimself makes.

Listen not to the tale-bearer or slanderer, for he tells thee nothing out of good will; but as he discovereth of the secrets of others, so he will of thine in turn.


"When I was a boy I was troubled with dropsy, my legs swelling until I could not walk and finally bursting open and becoming running sores. The doctors gave me up and said I could not live. At this time I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla and after taking fourteen bottles I was able to get out and go to work. My leg is still tender and at times somewhat sore but I have no hesitancy in saying Ayer's Sarsaparilla saved my life."—J. F. HAZEL, Tallulah, La., Nov. 21, 1895.
WEIGHTY WORDS FOR
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Items of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Mineral Manures for Spring Crops. Working Three-Horse Teams. Worms in Seed Corn, Etc., Etc.

MINERAL MANURES FOR SPRING CROPS.

To be effective mineral manures for spring and summer crops must be applied early. They need some of the spring rains to dissolve the fertilizer so that the plant roots can make use of it. Besides, as weather and soil become warm and dry there is less need of the fertilizer, as the soil itself releases more of its own fertility under such conditions.

WORKING THREE-HORSE TEAMS.

The true economy of team work is better understood by Western farmers than by the average of farmers in the East. It is to the Western farmer that we owe the idea of cultivating hoed crops with two horses, requiring no stoppages, while the man may, if he chooses, ride behind and manage the hoes, so that none of the grain is destroyed. It is rather more difficult to turn two horses on a cultivator at the end of the row. Therefore, this plan is best adapted to large fields where the rows are long. But three horses will on heavy plowing do nearly twice as much as will two horses. Now that horses are cheap, it is the farmer's interest more than ever before to make horse labor accomplish all it will, with as little as possible of the much more expensive human labor.—Boston Cultivator.

WORMS IN SEED CORN.

Mr. J. D. Griffin wants to know if rolling seed corn in coal tar will prevent worms from cutting corn. I say to Mr. Griffin, I have tried this remedy two or three times since I have been forming, and find it does no good. They will cut the corn just as bad when rolled as if not rolled. The best thing you can do to prevent them from cutting corn is not to plant your corn till about the 1st of June.

Then when you get ready to plant, soak your corn the night before in water, and run your rows off the day before you plant, so the hot sun will shine on the rows and drive the worms into the ground. Plant in the heat of the day, if possible. Your corn being soaked, will come up in three or four days. As soon as it is up well, bar it off well with a short-turn plow, as close as possible. This will let the sun shine into the roots, driving the worms into the ground. Bud worms can't stand the hot sun. This is the best preventive I have ever tried. M. W. Sherrill in Home and Farm.

THE HEAD OF THE FLOCK.

Upon the kind of a ram employed will depend the future crop of lambs to a very great extent. As he is half the flock, it will be wise to get a good one—not good individually, but good in the matter of breeding, says the Live Stock Indicator. A grade ram costing $6 to $8 may be quite good individually, but connected with his use there is a great deal of uncertainty. He may serve forty ewes, and the lambs from this service have all degrees of make-up, from the sixth generation down to the present. Twenty-five per cent., or perhaps more, may be pretty fair lambs, while the remaining ones will be undersized and culls. Lambs sired by a pure-bred sire will be more uniform in size and quality, and will be enough better to bring fifty cents per head more than those from a grade sire. This difference will leave the pure-bred ram free of cost. This is our view when the ewes are grades, and it is only intensified when the ewes are pure-bred.

The breeder who has pure-bred or high-grade ewes of a certain breed can ill afford to breed to a pure-bred ram of some other breed, no matter how great the inducement offered. The present writer handles some of the mutton breeds of sheep, but he has never advised his readers to buy a ram from him when they have ewes of any other breed which are pure-bred; he would not do it himself, and he would not want anyone else to do it.

If we had a flock of grades we would select the type of sheep wanted, and we would keep in this line of breeding, getting new blood of the same breed from year to year until we had them practically pure-bred.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES.

Agriculturists have for some time past been discussing among themselves the advisability of taking strong measures to protect their faithful servants, the bees, against the fruit growers, who spray trees when they are in blossom, and this poisons not only the bees themselves but their luscious product.

It seems difficult for fruit-growers to understand that they gain little or nothing by spraying the trees when they are in full bloom. It is rarely that any harm is done at that stage. The numerous enemies of the orchard work earlier and later, but for some reason, a sentimental one, perhaps, for even insects may be possessed of sentiment, the full bloom stage is much more free from their injurious attacks than people generally suppose. Some apiculturists claim that the blossoms are at such times wholly given over to the bees and such claim is quite consistent with the usual benevolent methods of our ever watchful mother nature, who makes provision for all of her dependents. There have been many instances where most injurious effects have followed the use of honey made from nectar sipped from flowers that had been sprayed with poisonous compounds.

The Agricultural Experiment Station in sending out their bulletins last special care to caution fruit-growers against spraying trees that are in full bloom, but, notwithstanding their warning, there are hosts of men who sprinkle the exquisite blossoms with poison regardless of consequences.—New York Ledger.

THE USE OR THE HARROW.

In dry sections of the country the harrow is second in importance only to the plow and in connection with the disk harrow in a few cases the plow is dispensed with.

I try always to have in mind those under different conditions, for I know that in very wet sections the harrow is not needed nearly so much, for after plowing rains will compact and level the ground, and in cultivation weeds grow so fast that the harrow will not destroy them. In rocky ground the harrow would often drag the rocks upon the plants and in very sandy ground in a dry windy section the soil needs to be left rough, so the harrow is not needed so much there.

But I think in most sections it should be used much more than it is. On our soil, which is almost without sand and inclined to crust over after rains and dry weather being rather the normal condition we are coming to use the harrow more each year, almost dispensing with the cultivator in some things.

To be effective it must be used at the right time. This, in a wet country, is sometimes simply impossible while with us it is generally our own fault if not used there.

There is but little of the time at any season of the year but what the harrow follows the plow the same day. Then if the plowing is much before seeding or planting time the ground is harrowed at intervals to destroy any weeds starting and to keep the surface loose to prevent rapid evaporation or moisture.

Plowing for wheat commences in June immediately after harvest if ground is not too dry, and seeding seldom commences until October, so more than one harrowing may be needed.

If favorable weather most of the plowing for spring crops is done during the winter and the same use of the harrow is had.

For corn and sorghum known as Kaffir corn, Milo maize, etc., the ground is harrowed just before planting and as many times afterward as needed, and can be done before corn gets too large and where the ground is smooth and free from trash this can be done much later than the inexperienced would suppose.

For millet and sorghum for hay we do not plow the ground but cut with the disk and then using the common harrow, the sorghum seed being sown before disking, the millet before or after, owing to how deep we wish to disk. —J. M. Rice, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

RAISING LAMBS.

Regular feeding and a stady growth make good wool and good lambs. Experts claim that they can tell at about what period of growth the sheep had been kept upon a poor range or short rations by noting with a microscope the thin places in the wool staple.

While sheep will get more sustenance from poor land, and at the same time do the land more good than any other stock we may possess, it must not be forgotten that they will also repay liberal feeding. Food wisely fed will always come back to us doubled, if fed to a good animal.

If lambs three or four weeks old are fed lightly at first on bran and ground oats, gradually increasing their rations as they become accustomed to eating, they can be materially helped in their growth. Better err in having them a little hungry than to give too much and have them off their feed for a week.

Separate the pregnant ewes from all the others at least a month before weaning time, and give some bone making food and plenty of exercise. Corn and confinement will make large lambs, perhaps, but with little strength or vitality. The larger the portion of oats, wheat bran and clover hay which can be got into the rations, the better.

It pays to feed lambs before they are weaned all the grain they will eat when on good blue grass or clover pastures with their dams, and it pays especially well if they are on dry feed. Any certain amount of grain will put more weight upon sucking lambs than upon any other animal.—The Silver Knight.

VINES FROM GRAPE CUTTINGS.

Though the grape vine roots more freely from cuttings than any other wood, we cannot advise any one who wishes but few vines, and those for home use, to depend on this slow way of getting them. All the best varieties can be bought by the single vine for from five to ten cents each. Most dealers will let you have a dozen assorted varieties at the dozen rate, which is still low. If you root and cut this spring, you are likely not to get as well rooted a vine a year hence as you can buy now at less price than your own vines will have then cost. It takes several years for a grape vine from cutting to get into bearing. Each of these years your cutting vine started this spring will be a year behind in bearing, as compared with the one bought now. But if you want to start the vines, the best way is to prepare the cutting several weeks in advance of the time to plant. Cut each piece three buds long, leaving the bottom cut just at the base of the bud, which should be removed. Then heel in the whole cutting so as to keep the bud back at the top. If a clean cut is made opposite the middle bud, merely showing the bark, it will callous, and roots will issue from the cut place more readily. Plant in dry, warm soil, but without manure, so soon as the soil is well warmed. Set the cutting slanting lengthwise in the row, and leave the upper bud just at the surface. This will leave the lower bud not more than three or four inches deep where the soil is warm. The roots will then put forth in time to supply the leaf with moisture when the bud starts. Ninety to ninety-five per cent. of such cuttings will grow and be good plants next year. Do not be disappointed if the bud does not start until June. Usually both the middle and upper bud will grow. Two plants can thus be made from one cutting. If a cutting can be got with a small piece of two-year-old wood on it, cut smooth on the lower, it will be more sure to grow and will make a stronger vine the first year. But any kind of plant, after being set and well cared for two or three years, will be vigorous enough if not allowed to bear the first year it sets fruit nor to overbear afterwards.—Boston Cultivator.

ATTACHED TO HIS REGIMENT.

Stories of a Regular Army Veteran Who Wouldn't Quit the Service.

The old soldier's attachment for regiment, company and officers is not without its compensation, or he presumes upon it and is indulged. A gray-haired veteran, though something of an incorrigible, would have his offending met with a leniency at which the younger soldier or war recruit would marvel. Indeed, it is the fact that not a few old soldiers of the past owned their regiments, or believed they did, and acted up to their belief. Jack Carpenter, "H" Company, Third Infantry, had that belief as strong as any man who ever wore the blue in the ranks for sixty-five consecutive years. Superannuated for years, he would not take a discharge, but at the end of each enlistment he would get a dispensation from the war department, and take on again "just to stay with the old Third." A veteran of the Mexican war, he served faithfully during the civil war, and in 1863, with his regiment, was sent from the Army of the Potomac to help quell the draft riots in New York.

The regiment, having sucessfuly accomplished its mission, gave a ball on Governor's Island before departing for the front. Jack Carpenter, as neat a looking soldier as ever pipe-clayed a belt, along with a veteran comrade, Mullaney, was detailed to look after the gentlemen guests in their retiring-room. Carpenter met every batch of guests with elaborate courtesy and, conducting each to a sideboard, effusively protested that each had better take a nip before "joining" the ladies. Jack the host, courteously drank with each group or squad of visitors, and finally he and Mullaney, who had been equally hospitable, got into a dispute. Forthwith Jack repaired to the ballroom to find his captain and have the controversy settled. The ball was at its height, with the band playing a languorous waltz, while the floor was filled with dancers impatient for the go-note of the music. Just at this interesting moment Private Carpenter, "H" company, Third United States Infantry, stalked in, unsteadily, face flushed, but determination stamped upon it. Captain Andy Sheridan, his company commander, espied him, and fearing some outbreak, sought to hide him from the crowd of gayly garbed ladies. Carpenter detected him and exclaimed:

"No you don't, sonny, you don't hide from old Jack Carpenter. I am after knowing who ranks in the cookhouse: do I rank Mullaney or does Mullaney rank me?"

After the war Carpenter accompanied his regiment west and took station at Fort Lyon, Colo. There, so well advanced in years, he was practically excused from all duty, only being required to show up at Sunday morning inspection, so he might be kept on the muster roll. This he always did, looking as soldierly and clean as if he were a toy soldier instead of a war-worn veteran of two wars and scores of indian expeditions and scouts. It so happened that Second Lieutenant Louis Hamilton, a grandson of Alexander Hamilton, was assigned to duty at Fort Lyon and to the command of Carpenter's company. A rosy-faced, beardless and confident youngster, Hamilton went out to his first Sunday morning inspection at Fort Lyon. He went down the company front, looking over each man with a scrutiny that he hoped would impress the men with the belief that he was an old hand at the business. In turn he took each gun and inspected it. He came to Carpenter, looked him over, took his gun, inspected it, and, returning it to him, said patronizingly:

"What is your name, my man?"

"Jack Car-pen-ter," was the answer, delivered with the faintest suspicion, to those who knew him, that old Jack had been early at the bar at the sutler's store.

"Well," continued Hamilton, all innocent of offense, you are the cleanest man in the company."

"Sonny," with a snort, ejaculated old Jack, "I was in the army before you were born."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Modern Appian Way.

Before long there is to be a magnificent driveway or boulevard stretching along the shore of Lake Michigan from Chicago to Milwaukee. Most of the towns along the route to be followed have done something within their own limits to make easier the accomplishment of the great undertaking. Milwaukee has built two miles of roadway like that at Chicago, and has given it the same name, Sheridan drive. Waukegan has done as much. When all the gaps in this road are filled it will rival the finest in Europe, both in construction and scenic beauty.

An Immense Farm.

The largest farm in this country, and probably in the world, is situated in the southwestern part of Louisiana. It extends a hundred miles north and west. It was purchased in 1883 by a syndicate of Northern capitalists, by whom it is still operated. At the time of its purchase its 1,500,000 acres was a vast pasture for cattle belonging to a few dealers in that country. Now it is divided into pasture stations for ranches, existing every six miles. The fencing is said to have cost about $50,000. The land is best adapted for rice, sugar, corn and cotton. A tract, say a half a mile wide, is taken, and an engine is placed on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows. By this arrangement 20 acres are gone over in a day with the labor of only three men.

There is not a single draught horse on the entire place, if we except those used by the herders of cattle, of which there are 16,000 head on the place. The Southern Pacific Railway runs for 35 miles through the farm. The company have three steamboats operating on the estate, of which 300 miles are navigable. It has also an ice house, bank, shipyard and rice mills.

The Sun and the Doctor.

A physician writing in The Hospital says: "Where the sun does not go, there goes the doctor. All sorts of disease, from consumption down, are mitigated or cured by sunlight and pure air. Watch for the sun, for life and health dwell in the sun beams; and when it is shining, open every window in the house until it goes down again. There is every reason to believe that the germs of such diseases as scarlet fever, diphtheria, typhoid fever, and other such deadly enemies, are entirely destroyed by strong sunlight. Not only, however, has the sun the power of making germs die, but it is equally endowed with the potency of making men live. Let every man and woman make sure that not only themselves, but also their children and their servants shall have the fullest opportunities of taking in unlimited quantities of the inexpensive but life-giving sunshine."

A Queen With Whiskers.

A captain in a regiment stationed in Natal, when paying his company one day, chanced to give a man a Transvaal crown, which, as one would naturally expect bears "the image and superscription" of President Kruger.

The man brought it back to the pay table and said to the captain: "Please, sir, you've given me a bad half-crown."

The officer took the coin, and, without looking at it, rung it on the table, and then remarked: "It sounds all right, Bagster. What's wrong with it?"

"You luke at it, sir," was the reply.

The captain glanced at the coin, saying: "It's all right, man; it will pass in the canteen."

This apparently satisfied Bagster, who walked off, making the remark: "If you say it's a' right, sir, it's a' right: but it's the first time I've seed the Queen wi' whiskers on."—London Answers.

How Flowers May Be Kept.

With a little care, cut chrysanthemums will last fresh for days. It is expert advice to plunge them at once, on bringing them into the house, into a large pan of tepid water, leaving them there for ten minutes. Then with a pair of scissors cut about a quarter of an inch off from each stalk, holding it well under the water while snipping it, so that it may draw in water and not air for its first nourishment. A roomy vase, holding plenty of water, and that does not taper to a point at the bottom, should be used. The water should be changed daily, and the flowers should be kept out of a gas-heated atmosphere as much as possible, putting them in a pure-aired room for the night.

See Without Eyes.

Many of the lower animals are known to see without eyes, the skin having a high degree of sensitiveness to light. Thus earthworms, the maggots of flies, and eyeless centipedes find their way about nearly as readily as similar creatures which have eyes. In a recent German work on the sensitiveness to light of eyeless animals, Dr. Nagel, who made his observations chiefly on mollusks, found that the eyeless bivalves and snails he experimented with showed a high degree of sensitiveness to light. He found that some species reacted especially to diminution ,others to increase of light, and that this difference was corelated with other characters.

Cultivating Artificial Sponges.

The bill to encourage the artificial growth of sponges within the waters of the state of Florida is viewed with approval in that state. The sponge industry is already one of some importance in Florida, its product amounting to nearly $300,000 per annum. At present any person, whether a citizen of Florida or not, or even if not a citizen of the United States, can engage in it. The bill, besides giving persons the right to cultivate sponges and protecting them in their ownership under the conditions prescribed, also requires of persons not citizens of the United States the payment of a license of $25 before engaging in the business of sponge fishing.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

A redwood tree was cut down in the state of Washington the other day which was 465 feet high, and sawed into lumber would make enough to build eight two-story cottages of seven rooms each. It is estimated that the age of the tree is 684 years.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

He Takes for His Subject a Thought Most Interesting to All Who Are Trying to Achieve a Livelihood—The Ravens of God That Brought Bread and Flesh.

TEXT: "And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning and bread and flesh in the evening."—I Kings xvii., 6.

The ornithology of the Bible is a very interesting study—the stork which knoweth her appointed time; the common sparrows teaching the lesson of God's providence; the ostriches of the desert, by careless incubation, illustrating the recklessness of parents who do not take enough pains with their children; the eagle symbolizing riches which take wings and fly away; the pelican emblemizing solitude; the bat, a flake of the darkness; the night hawk, the ossifrage, the cuckoo, the lapwing, the osprey, by the command of God, in Leviticus, flung out of the world's bill of fare.

I would like to have been with Audubon as he went through the woods, with gun and pencil, bringing down and sketching the fowls of heaven, his unfolded portfolio thrilling all Christendom. What wonderful creatures of God the birds are. Some of them this morning, like the songs of heaven let loose, bursting through the gates of heaven. Consider their feathers, which are clothing and conveyance at the same time; the nine vertebræ of the neck, the three eyelids to each eye, the third eyelid an extra curtain for graduating the light of the sun. Some of these birds scavengers and some of them orchestra. Thank God for quail's whistle, and lark's carol, and the twitter of the wren, called by the ancients the king of birds, because when the fowls of heaven went into a contest as to who should fly the highest, and the eagle swung nearest the sun, a wren on back of the eagle, after the eagle was exhausted, sprang up much higher, and so was called by the ancients the king of birds. Consider those of them that have golden crowns and crests, showing them to be feathered imperials. And listen to the humming bird's serenade in the ear of the honeysuckle. Look at the belted kingfisher, striking a dart from sky to water. Listen to the voice of the owl, giving the keynote to all croakers. And behold the condor among the Andes, battling with the reindeer. I do not know whether an aquarium or aviary is the best altar from which to worship God.

There is an incident in my text that baffles all the ornithological wonders of the world. The grain crop has been cut off. Famine was in the land. In a cave by the brook Cherith sat a minister of God, Elijah, waiting for something to eat. Why did he not go to the neighbors? There were no neighbors. It was a wilderness. Why did he not pick some of the berries? There were none. If there had been, they would have been dried up. Seated one morning at the mouth of the cave, the prophet sees a flock of birds approaching. Oh, if they were only partridges, or if he only had an arrow with which to bring them down! But as they come nearer he finds that they are not comestible, but unclean, and the eating of them would be spiritual death. The strength of their beak, the length of their wings, the blackness of their color, their loud, harsh, "cruck, cruck!" prove them to be ravens.

They whir around about the prophet's head, and then they come on fluttering wing and pause on the level of his lips, and one of the ravens brings bread, and another raven brings meat, and after they have discharged their tiny cargo they wheel past, and others come, until after awhile the prophet has enough, and these black servants of the wilderness table are gone. For six months, and some say a whole year, morning and evening, a breakfast and a supper bell sounded as these ravens rang out on the air their "cruck, cruck!" Guess where they got the food from. The old rabbins say they got it from the kitchen of King Ahab. Others say that the ravens got their food from pious Obadiah, who was in the habit of feeding the persecuted. Some say that the ravens brought the food to their young in the trees, and that Elijah had only to climb up and get it. Some say that the whole story is improbable, for these were carnivorous birds, and the food they carried was the torn flesh of living beasts, and therefore ceremonially unclean, or it was carrion and would not have been fit for the prophet. Some say they were not ravens at all, but that the word translated "ravens" in my text ought to have been translated "Arabs," so it would have read, "The Arabs brought bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening." Anything but admit the Bible to be true.

Hew away at this miracle until all the miracle is gone. Go on with the depleting process, but know, my brother, that you are robbing only the man—and that is yourself—of one of the most comforting, beautiful, pathetic and triumphant lessons in all ages. I can tell you who these purveyors were—they were ravens. I can tell you who freighted them with provisions—God. I can tell you who launched them—God. I can tell you who taught them which way to fly—God. I can tell you who told them at what cave to swoop—God. I can tell you who introduced raven to prophet and prophet to raven—God. There is one passage I will whisper in your ear, for I would not want to utter it aloud, lest some one should drop down under its power, "If any man shall take away from the words of the prophecy of this book, God shall take away his part out of the book of life and out of the Holy City."

While, then, we watch the ravens feeding Elijah, let the swift dove of God's spirit sweep down the sky with divine food, and on outspread wing pause at the lip of every soul hungering for comfort.

On the banks of what rivers have been the great battles of the world? While you are looking over the map of the world to answer that, I will tell you that the great conflict to-day is on the Potomac, on the Hudson, on the Mississippi, on the Thames, on the Savannah, on the Rhine, on the Nile, on the Ganges, on the Hoang-Ho. It is a battle that has been going on for 6000 years. The troops engaged in it are 1,600,000,000, and those who have fallen by the way are vaster in number than those who march. It is a battle for bread.

Sentimentalists sit in a cushioned chair in their pictured study, with their slippered feet on a damask ottoman, and say that this world is a great scene of avarice and greed. It does not seem so to me. If it were not for the absolute necessities of the cases, nine-tenths of the stores, factories, shops, banking houses of the land would be closed to-morrow. Who is that man delving in the Colorado hills, or toiling in a New England factory, or going through a roll of bills in the bank, or measuring a fabric on the counter? He is a champion sent forth in behalf of some home circle that has to be cared for, in behalf of some church of God that has to be supported, in behalf of some asylum of mercy that has to be sustained. Who is that woman bending over the sewing machine, or carrying the bundle, or sweeping the room, or mending the garment, or sweltering at the washtub? That is Deborah, one of the Lord's heroines, battling against Amalekitish want, which comes down with iron chariot to crush her and hers. The great question with the vast majority of people to-day is not home rule, but whether there shall be any home to rule; not one of tariff, but whether there shall be anything to tax. The great questions with the vast majority of the people are: "How shall I support my family? How shall I meet my notes? How shall I pay my rent? How shall I give food, clothing and education to those who are dependent upon me?" Oh, if God would help me to-day to assist you in the solution of that problem, the happiest man in this house would be your preacher. I have gone out on a cold morning with expert sportsmen to hunt for pigeons. I have gone out on the meadows to hunt for quail. I have gone out on the marsh to hunt for reedbirds, but to-day I am out for ravens.

Notice, in the first place in the story of my text, that these winged caterers came to Elijah direct from God.

"I have commanded the ravens that they feed thee," we find God saying in an adjoining passage. They did not come out of some other cave. They did not just happen to alight there. God freighted them, God launched them and God told them by what cave to swoop. That is the same God that is going to supply you. He is your Father. You would have to make an elaborate calculation before you could tell me how many pounds of food and how many yards of clothing would be necessary for you and your family, but God knows without any calculation. You have a plate at his table, and you are going to be waited on, unless you act like a naughty child and kick and scramble and pound saucily the plate and try to upset things.

God has a vast family, and everything is methodized, and you are going to be served if you will only wait your turn. God has already ordered all the suits of clothes you will ever need, down to the last suit in which you will be laid out. God has already ordered all the food you will ever eat, down to the last crumb that will be put in your mouth in the dying sacrament. It may not be just the kind of food or apparel we would prefer. The sensible parent depends on his own judgment as to what ought to be the apparel and the food of the minor in the family. The child would say, "Give me sugars and confections." "Oh, no!" says the parent. "You must have something plainer first." The child would say, "Oh, give me these great blotches of color in the garment!" "No," says the parent; "that wouldn't be suitable."

Now, God is our Father, and we are minors, and He is going to clothe us and feed us, although He may not always yield to our infantile wish for the sweet and glitter. These ravens of the text did not bring pomegranates from the glittering platter of King Ahab. They brought bread and milk. God had all the heavens and the earth before Him and under Him, and yet He sends this plain food, because it was best for Elijah to have it. Oh, be strong, my hearer, in the fact that the same God is going to supply you. It is never "hard times" with Him. His ships never break on the rocks. His banks never fail. He has the supply for you, and He has the means for sending it. He has not only the cargo, but the ship. If it were necessary, He would swing out from the heavens a flock of ravens reaching from His gate to yours until the food would be flung down the sky from beak to beak and from talon to talon.

Notice again in this story of the text that the ravens did not allow Elijah to hoard up a surplus. They did not bring enough on Monday to last all the week. They did not bring enough one morning to last until the next morning. They came twice a day and brought just enough for one time. You known as well as I that the great fret of the world is that we want a surplus, we want the ravens to bring enough for fifty years. You have more confidence in the Washington banks or Bank of England than you have in the Royal Bank of Heaven. You say: "All that is very poetic, but you may have the black ravens. Give me the gold eagles." We had better be content with just enough. If in the morning your family eat up all the food there is in the house, do not sit down and cry and say, "I don't know where the next meal is to come from." About 5, or 6, or 7 o'clock in the morning just look up, and you will see two black spots on the sky, and you will hear the flapping of wing, and instead of Edgar A. Poe's insane raven alight on the chamber door, "only this and nothing more," you will find Elijah's two ravens, or two ravens of the Lord, the one bringing bread and the other bringing meat—plumed butcher and baker.

God is infinite in resource. When the city of Rochelle was besieged and the inhabitants were dying of the famine, the tides washed up on the beach as never before, and as never since, enough shellfish to feed the whole city. God is good. There is no mistake about that. History tells us that in 1555 in England there was a great drought. The crops failed, but in Essex, on the rocks, in a place where they had neither sown nor cultured, a great crop of peas grew until they filled 100 measures, and there were blossoming vines enough, promising as much more.

But why go so far? I can give you a family incident. Some generations back there was a great drought in Connecticut, New England. The water disappeared from the hills, and the farmers living on the hills drove their cattle down toward the valleys and had them supplied at the wells and fountains of the neighbors. But these after awhile began to fail, and the neighbors said to Mr. Birdseye, of whom I shall speak: "You must not send your flocks and herds down here any more. Our wells are giving out." Mr. Birdseye, the old Christian man, gathered his family at the altar, and with his family he gathered the slaves of the household—for bondage was then in vogue in Connecticut—and on their knees before God they cried for water, and the family story is that there was weeping and great sobbing at that altar that the family might not perish for lack of water, and that the herds and flocks might not perish.

The family rose from the altar. Mr. Birdseye, the old man, took his staff and walked out over the hills, and in a place where he had seen scores of times, without noticing anything particular, he saw the ground was very dark, and he took his staff and turned up the ground, the water started, and he beckoned to his servants, and they came and brought pails and buckets until all the family and all the flocks and the herds were cared for, and then they made troughs reaching from that place down to the house and barn, and the water flowed, and it is a living fountain to-day.

Now I call that old grandfather Elijah, and I call that brook that began to roll then and is rolling still the brook Cherith, and the lesson to me and to all who hear it is, when you are in great stress of circumstances, pray and dig, dig and pray, and pray and dig. How does that passage go? "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but My loving kindness shall not fail." If your merchandise, if your mechanism, if your husbandry fail, look out for ravens. If you have in your despondency put God on trial and condemned Him as guilty of cruelty, I move to-day for a new trial. If the biography of your life is ever written, I will tell you what the first chapter and the middle chapter and the last chapter will be about if it is written accurately. The first chapter about mercy, the middle chapter about mercy, the last chapter about mercy. The mercy that hovered over your cradle. The mercy that will hover over your grave. The mercy that will cover all between.

Again, this story of the text impresses me that relief came to this prophet with the most unexpected and with seemingly impossible conveyance. If it had been a robin redbreast, or a musical meadow lark, or a meek turtledove, or a sublime albatross that had brought the food to Elijah, it would not have been so surprising. But no. It was a bird so fierce and inauspicate that we have fashioned one of our most forceful and repulsive words out of it—ravenous. That bird has a passion for picking out the eyes of men and of animals. It loves to maul the sick and the dying. It swallows with vulturous guzzle everything it can put its beak on, and yet all the food Elajah gets for six mohths or a year is from ravens. So your supply is from an unexpected source.

You think some great-hearted, generous man will come along and give you his name on the back of your note, or he will go security for you in some great enterprise. No, he will not. God will open the heart of some Shylock toward you. Your relief will come from the most unexpected quarter. The providence which seemed ominous will be to you more than that which seemed auspicious. It will not be a chaffinch with breast and wing dashed with white and brown and chestnut. It will be a black raven.

Here is where we all make our mistake and that is in regard to the color of God's providence. A white providence comes to us, and we say, "Oh, it is mercy!" Then a black providence comes toward us, and we say, "Oh, that is disaster!" The white providence comes to you, and you have great business success, and you have $100,000, and you get proud, and you get independent of God, and you begin to feel that the prayer, "Give me this day my daily bread," is inappropriate for you, for you have made provision for 100 years. Then a black providence comes, and it sweeps everything away, and then you begin to pray, and you begin to feel your dependence, and begin to be humble before God, and you cry out for treasures in heaven. The black providence brought you salvation. The white providence brought you ruin. That which seemed to be harsh and fierce and dissonant was your greatest mercy. It was a raven. There was a child born in your house. All your friends congratulated you. The other children of the family stood amazed, looking at the newcomer and asked a great many questions, genealogical and chronological. You said—and you said truthfully—that a white angel flew through the room and left the little one there. That little one stood with its two feet in the very sanctuary of your affection, and with its two hands it took hold of the altar of your soul. But one day there came one of the three scourges of children—scarlet fever, or croup, or diphtheria—and all that bright scene vanished. The chattering, the strange questions, the pulling at the dresses as you crossed the floor—all ceased.

As the great friend of children stooped down and leaned toward that cradle, and took the little one in His arms and walked away with it into the bower of eternal summer, your eye began to follow Him, and you followed the treasure He carried, and you have been following them ever since, and instead of thinking of heaven only once a week, as formerly, you are thinking of it all the time, and you are more pure and tender hearted than you used to be, and you are patiently waiting for the daybreak. It is not self righteousness in you to acknowledge that you are a better man than you used to be—you are a better woman than you used to be. What was it that brought you the sanctifying blessing? Oh, it was the dark shadow on the nursery, it was the dark shadow on the soft grave, it was the dark shadow on your broken heart, it was the brooding of a great black trouble, it was a raven—it was a raven! Dear Lord, teach this people that white providences do not always mean advancement and that black providences do not always mean retrogression.

Children of God, get up out of your despondency. The Lord never had so many ravens as he has to-day. Fling your fret and worry to the winds. Sometimes under the vexations of life you feel like my little girl of four years, who said under some childish vexation, "Oh, I wish I could go to heaven and see God and pick flowers!" He will let you go when the right time comes to pick flowers. Until then, whatever you want pray for. I suppose Elijah prayed pretty much all the time. Tremendous work behind him, tremendous work before him. God has spared no ravens for idlers or for people who are prayerless. I put it in the boldest shape possible, and I am willing to risk my eternity on it. Ask God in the right way for what you want and you shall have it if it is best for you.

Mrs. Jane Pithey, of Chicago, a well-known Christian woman, was left by her husband a widow with one half dollar and a cottage. She was palsied and had a mother ninety years of ago to support: The widowed soul every day asked God for all that was needed in the household, and the servant even was astonished at the precision with which God answered the prayers of that woman, item by item, item by item. One day, rising from the family altar, the servant said, "You have not asked for coal, and the coal is out."

Then they stood and prayed for the coal. One hour after that the servant threw open the door and said: "The coal has come." A generous man, whose name I could give you, has sent—as never before and never since—a supply of coal. You cannot understand it. I do. Ravens! Ravens!

My friend, you have a right to argue from precedent that God is going to take care of you. Has he not done it two or three times every day? That is most marvelous. I look back and wonder that God has given me food three times a day regularly all my lifetime, never missing but once, and then I was lost in the mountains, but that every morning and that very night I met the ravens.

Oh, the Lord is so good that I wish all His people would trust Him with the two lives—the life you are living and that which every tick of the watch and every stroke of the clock informs you is approaching. Bread for your immortal soul comes to-day. See. They alight on the platform. They alight on the backs of all the pews. They swing among the arches. Ravens! Ravens! "Blessed are they that hunger after righteousness, for they shall be filled. To all the sinning, and the sorrowing, and the tempted, deliverance comes this hour. Look down, and you see nothing but your spiritual deformities. Look back, and you see nothing but wasted opportunity. Cast your eye forward, and you have a fearful looking for judgment and fiery indignation which shall devour the adversary. But look up, and you behold the whipped shoulders of an interceding Christ, and the face of a pardoning God, and the irradiation of an opening heaven. I hear the whir of their wings. Do you not feel the rush of air on your cheek? Ravens! Ravens!

There is only one question I want to ask, How many of this audience are willing to trust God for the supply of their bodies and trust the Lord Jesus Christ for the redemption of their immortal souls? Amid the clatter of the hoofs and the clang of the wheels of the judgment chariot the whole matter will be demonstrated.

LIONS IN THE CELLAR.

Strange Discovery of a Farmer in the California Hills.

In the hills near Sunol, Alameda County, Cal., Antonio Nunez, a farmer, moved two weeks ago from his old house into another that had not yet been occupied. For several days after that the family heard strange sounds coming apparently from the cellar.

Antonio called in a few friends to his assistance, and, armed with shotguns, they made their way into the cellar. They had hardly reached the side of the stone wall when from beneath the stairway bounded a splendid California lioness. Before a shot could be fired the animal escaped through the open door.

A second later the lion, a big ugly beast, made a jump for the stairway. This time Antonio was ready and killed the animal at the first fire. While his friends stood guard at the doorway Antonio made a search underneath the stairway and found four cubs. They were as comfortable as kittens, having an overcoat and a quilt for a bed. The lioness did not return.

Watercresses in Plenty.

A New York man named Kretchmar is reported to have leased the sunken meadows on the Greenhills, Kingston, N. Y., from where he will furnish the New York market with watercresses. The water at this place is ice cold all summer, and acres of watercresses of the finest variety grow there, some of them with stems four feet in length. The cresses are to be picked and shipped every evening in crates to New York. There is an inexhaustible supply at the place mentioned of the spicy plant which makes such a favorite table salad.

A Baby With Three Eyes.

Mrs. John Higgs, of Glenham, N. Y., gave birth to triplets. What is more extraordinary still, one of the babies has three eyes, two in the place naturally reserved for them, and the third just over the bridge of the nose.

None to Waste.

The author of "Campaigning in South Africa and Egypt" gives a pertinent illustration of the virtue there is in necessity. He had been asked by a friendly Boer in Africa to go out shooting. Accordingly, he writes, he took a rifle and a bag of cartridges and set out for the appointed spot. When I met my friend, he said,—

"What have you got in that bag—your dinner?"

"No," I answered, "cartridges."

Whereupon he roared with laughter.

"You Englishmen must be very rich," said he. "They cost sixpence apiece here."

"Where are yours?" I asked.

"In this," he answered, tapping his double-barrelled rifle.

"You don't intend to shoot much?"

"Two spring bucks are all I can carry."

"Suppose you miss?"

"Nobody misses when a cartridge cost sixpence."

There was something instructive in the remark. It perhaps proved why the Boers had, in 1881, beaten the English, for the Boer, unwilling to waste his ammunition, will aim and take down his rifle a dozen times, until he is satisfied that he is going to get something for his cartridge.

On the occasion in question my friend got his two bucks, while I fired five cartridges and got one.

What to Do With Wet Boots.

When a man arrives home with wet boots he will usually either stand them in the fireplace or simply throw them with their soles down, anywhere out of the way. The former method does harm to the boots, and the latter to the wearer. Boots must not be placed too near a fire. To dry them, they should be set at a distance of about two feet away, with soles toward the fire; they will then dry gradually. If trees are available, put them in when the boots are about half dry; but it is of no use treeing boots that are sodden if it is desired to wear them next day.

Many regard themselves as moral, disinterested, truthful and gentle merely because they inexorably insist that others shall be so.

A SCIENTIST SAVED.

President Barnaby, of Hartsville College, Survives a Serious Illness Through the Aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind.

The Hartsville College, situated at Hartsville, Indiana, was founded years ago in the interest of the United Brethren Church, when the State was mostly a wilderness, and colleges were scarce. The college is well known throughout the country, former students having gone into all parts of the world.

PROF. ALVIN P. BARNABY.

A reporter recently called at this famous seat of learning and was shown into the room of the President, Prof. Alvin P. Barnaby. When last seen by the reporter Prof. Barnaby was in delicate health. To-day he was apparently in the best of health. In response to an inquiry the professor said:

"Oh, yes, I am much better than for some time. I am now in perfect health; but my recovery was brought about in rather a peculiar way."

"Tell me about it," said the reporter.

"Well, to begin at the beginning," said the professor, "I studied too hard when at school, endeavoring to educate myself for the professions. After completing the common course I came here, and graduated from the theological course. I entered the ministry, and accepted the charge of a United Brethren Church at a small place in Kent County, Mich. Being of an ambitious nature, I applied myself diligently to my work and studies. In time I noticed that my health was failing. My trouble was indigestion, and this with other troubles brought on nervousness.

"My physician prescribed for me for some time, and advised me to take a change of climate. I did as he requested and was some improved. Soon after, I came here as professor in physics and chemistry, and later was financial agent of this college. The change agreed with me, and for awhile my health was better, but my duties were heavy, and again I found my trouble returning. This time it was more severe, and in the winter I became completely prostrated. I tried various medicines and different physicians. Finally, I was able to return to my duties. Last spring I was elected President of the college. Again I had considerable work, and the trouble, which had not been entirely cured, began to affect me, and last fall I collapsed. I had different doctors, but none did me any good. Professor Bowman, who is professor of natural science, told me of his experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and urged me to give them a trial, because they had benefited him in a similar case, and I concluded to try them.

"The first box helped me, and the second gave great relief, such as I never had experienced from the treatment of any physician. After using six boxes of the medicine I was entirely cured. To-day I am perfectly well. I feel better and stronger than for years. I certainly recommend this medicine."

To allay all doubt Professor Barnaby cheerfully made an affidavit before

LYMAN J. SCUDDER, *Notary Public.*

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 (they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Pertinent Questions.

Why Will a Woman Throw Away Her Good Looks and Comfort?

Why will a woman drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence and miss three-quarters of the joy of living, when she has health almost within her grasp? If she does not value her good looks, does she not value her comfort?

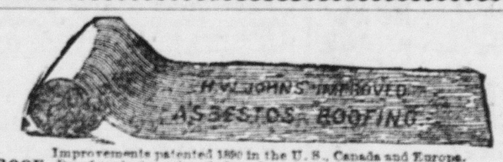
Why, my sister, will you suffer that dull pain in the small of your back, those bearing-down, dragging sensations in the loins, that terrible fullness in the lower bowel, caused by constipation proceeding from the womb lying over and pressing on the rectum? Do you know that these are signs of displacement, and that you will never be well while that lasts?

What a woman needs who is thus affected is to strengthen the ligaments so they will keep her organs in place. There is nothing better for this purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The great volume of testimony which is constantly rolling in, proves that the Compound is constantly curing thousands of just such cases.

The following letter from Mrs. Marlow is only one of many thousands which Mrs. Pinkham has received this year from those she has relieved—surely such testimony is convincing:

"My trouble commenced after the birth of my last child. I did not know what was the matter with me. My husband went to our family physician and described my symptoms, and he said I had displacement and falling of the womb. He sent me some medicine, but it did little good. I let it go on about two years, and every time I did any hard work my womb would come down. Finally a lady friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did. The first bottle helped me so much, I continued to take it right along. My back was almost the same as no back. I could not lift scarcely any weight. My life was just a drag to me. To-day I am well of my womb trouble, and have a good, strong back, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. L. MARLOW, Milford, Ill.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217



Improvements patented 1886 in the U. S., Canada and Europe.
FIRE PROOF—Proof against sparks, cinders, burning brands, etc.
STRONG—A heavy canvas foundation.
LIGHT—Weighs but 85 lbs. per 100 sq. ft., when laid complete.
FLEXIBLE—Contains no coal tar, and retains indefinitely its leather like pliability and toughness.
EASILY APPLIED—Requires no kettle or other expensive apparatus. Can be laid by any intelligent workman.
SEND FOR SAMPLES AND DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET.
H. W. JOHNS MFG. CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.
CHICAGO: 240 & 242 Randolph St. PHILADELPHIA: 170 & 172 North 4th St. BOSTON: 77 & 79 Pearl St.

Money in Chickens

For 25c. in stamps we send a 100 PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during 20 years. It teaches how to Detect and Cure Diseases; Feed for Eggs also for Fattening; which Fowls to have for breeding; everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. BOOK PUBLISHING CO. 134 Leonard Street, New York.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR.

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M.D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure.

500 Pages, Profusely Illustrated.

The Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all

ONLY 60 cts. POSTPAID.

Postage Stamps Taken.

Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Disease, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families, together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs, &c

COMPLETE INDEX.

COOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard St., N. Y. City

CAUSE

AND EFFECT.

LIFE! LIFE! LIFE!
CUTLER'S POCKET INHALER
has no equal as a cure for Catarrh. $1.00. All druggists. W. H. SMITH & CO., Props., Buffalo, N.Y.

BEST WAY TO GET MONEY

is to save it. This can be done by buying the JONES SCALE.

Remember, Jones He Pays the Freight.

JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

DNU 20

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

A Colorado Editor says of Ripans Tabules:

"For heartburn, dizziness and headache I have never found the equal of . . . . . .

R·I·P·A·N·S Tabules

And other members of my family use them for various ills with excellent results. I cannot afford to keep house nor run a print shop without them, nor do I believe any one else can afford not to use them. They are a wonder."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. May 20

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

IT'S THE OPPOSITION OF THE WIND

that makes the kite a success. Windy opposition is about all we have to meet in Bellefonte and that aint much of a job U Kno. The public is with us and we treat them royally when chance offers. Here's one of the chances.

2099 Yards

Sea Island Zephyr Gingham

(usual price 12½ cts.) came to us this morning in answer to a telegram and go to U at the funny price of

8cts.

From the present indications, this may be the last lot of these fine Ginghams we can offer U at panic "figgers."

Here's Another Special

1190 yds. Dress Ginghams, not so fine as the above lot, fast colors, neat styles and big values for

6cts.

Of U are YY U'll get some before your neighbors carry 'em all off.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Ladies

Allow us to call your attention to the fact that we have this week received a fresh lot of summer Dress Goods.

The line of cool, airy fabrics for wear through the heated season is ample for your needs, and we trust of sufficient variety for each of you to find something agreeable to your taste.

We shall do our best to please you.

Our Stock of Underwear,

In Ladies', Gents' and Children's is as complete as usual.

Give us a call.

WOLF & CRAWFORD

The Horrors of House Cleaning.

Some fellow of a poetic turn of mind and who has a wholesome horror of house cleaning, gets off the following:

"Father, dear father, come home with me now, for ma has some carpet to beat, she's got all the furniture out in the yard from the porch clear down to the street. The stove must go up and be put in good shape and the yard must be cleared of dead grass, for its time to clean house, and the mischief's to pay, and the front windows need some new glass. Father, dear father, come home with me now and bring some bologna and cheese, its most twelve o'clock, and there's nothing to eat, I'm so hungry I'm weak in the knees. All the dinner we'll have will be cold scraps and such, and we'll have to eat standing up, too, for the tables and chairs are all out in the yard, oh I wish house cleaning was through! Father, dear father, come home with me now, for ma is as mad as a Turk, she says you are a lazy old thing and she proposes to put you to work. There's painting to do and paper to hang, the windows and casings to scrub, for its house cleaning time, and you've got to go home and revel in suds and cold grub."

Clinton County's Oil Well.

Messrs. T. H. Harmon and James Jeffries returned to this city Saturday evening from Gallagher township, where they spent several days last week watching the drilling operations. They report the drill down 2,867 feet and still going deeper. The drill is still working in slate rock and will be kept going until it reaches a depth of 3,500 feet, unless oil or gas is found at a less depth. The drill recently passed through a thin strata of sand which had a strong odor of petroleum and the indications are considered good.—Lock Haven Express.

Putting a New Roof on the Bank.

The Penns Valley Banking company is having a new tin roof placed on their building, over the old shingled roof. Other improvements about the property are contemplated in the way of substantial pavements, and the like.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, May 23, at Centre Hall, at 7 p. m.; at St. Johns, communion at 10 a. m.; at Georges Valley at 2 p. m.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the country. Try him and see.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Installation of Rev. Christine—A Committee of Four Ministers.

An interesting ceremony was held in the Presbyterian church of this place, on Tuesday forenoon, which on special invitation we had the pleasure of witnessing, being the installation of the new pastor, Rev. Frederick Christine, the charge composing the Sinking Creek and Spring Mills congregations.

The interior of the church in this place ranks it among the handsomest and most cozy in this county, all owing to the efforts of the female membership who compose two-thirds of the membership, and did the major part of contributing towards its erection and work of raising funds, perhaps the only instance of the kind in the state.

The ladies on Monday gathered their finest plants and flowers and decorated the pulpit for the occasion. A choir of female voices with Mrs. Bushman as organist, rendered the music.

The installation sermon was delivered by Rev. James Carter, of Williamsport, which was replete with interest and thought. The pastor, Rev. Christine, then presented himself to be charged by Rev. Jones, of Bellefonte, which bristled with points appropriate to such occasions. The members were requested to arise and with uplifted hand vowed to stand by and support their pastor in his sacred labors and temporal wants. The charge to the congregation was then delivered by Rev. Helper, of State College, and impressed his audience with the duties they owe their pastor.

Rev. Dr. Laurie, of Bellefonte, was also present as a member of the installation committee. Rev. Mrs. Carter, a pleasant and refined lady, accompanied her husband from Williamsport.

In the afternoon the installation committee proceeded to Spring Mills where the same ceremonies were held in the Presbyterian church, as given above.

Rev. Christine is a forcible preacher, pleasant and sociable in his manner, and in the few weeks of his residence among us, has made a favorable impression upon our people.

Suicide in Union County.

On Monday evening of last week, Philip Shuck, a well-known citizen of Mazeppa, Union county, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head.

It seems that for some time past there has been an ill feeling between the deceased and a neighbor named Andrew Shirk. On Valentines Day, it is alleged Shuck sent Shirk a valentine, upon which he wrote a scurrilous message. Shirk found out who sent the valentine and placed the matter in the hands of the postoffice authorities. On Monday it was rumored that a detective was in the vicinity and that he would arrest Shuck the following day. That night the unfortunate man took a revolver and went out back of his barn and blew out his brains. Shuck was a married man and leaves a wife and three children. He was about 55 years of age.

Masonic Pic-nic at Hecla.

The Masonic fraternity of Clearfield and Centre counties, including Punxsutawney, propose to hold a picnic at Hecla Park, June 24th and 25th. The party will spend the day of the 24th at the park, going to Bellefonte to spend the evening. The 25th will be spent at Hecla also.

It is expected that Gov. Hastings and Ex-Gov. Pattison will be present and address the Masonic fraternity.

Lutheran League.

The 3rd annual convention of the Central District Lutheran League of Centre, Clinton and Union counties, was held in the Lutheran church, at Bellefonte, on Tuesday and Wednesday. The address of welcome was made by W. P. Kuhn and responded to by Rev. C. T. Aikens. Rev. Rearick represented the Lutherans of Centre Hall and vicinity.

Will Extend His Shops.

Wheel-maker Boob will likely increase the capacity of his shops this summer by the addition of another building and placing in new machinery for the manufacture of spokes. He has received a very large order from London, England, and will be almost compelled to increase the capacity of the works.

Death of F. F. Jamison.

F. F. Jamison, of Spring Mills, died 8th inst. He was a well-known school teacher having followed that profession for over 35 years. He was a member of the Lutheran church, and active in all local affairs.

He leaves a wife and five children.

A Former Centre Hall Teacher Promoted.

Prof. Wm. B. Chrisswell, several years ago in charge of the Centre Hall schools, last week was chosen principal of the shools of Bergen, N. Y., at a salary of $750.

—One of the largest stocks of Spring and Summer clothing ever received in this part of the state, was received recently by Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. It is a tremendous stock and the prices are as low in comparison, and will move it.

MRS. JOHN BITNER.

The Sudden Death of the Lady on Monday Evening.

This community was shocked on Monday evening to hear of the death of Mrs. Barbara Bitner, at her home about two miles west of this place. Asthma caused her death and was her complaint for some time along with heart trouble.

Mrs. Bitner had been suffering from a severe attack of asthma for avout two weeks, but her illness at no time was considered of a serious nature. Monday evening she ate supper and was sitting on a chair. Shortly after she began to experience great difficulty in breathing, and in a few minutes she was a corpse.

Mrs. Bitner was a daughter of Maj. John Neff, of a once influential family of this vicinity, and was born and resided here all her lifetime. She was a consistent member of the Lutheran church, and was a lady closely devoted to her domestic duties, modest and retired in her disposition. A husband and an only child, Mrs. Sadie Shadle, of Williamsport, survive to mourn the departure of a fond wife and mother. Mrs. Bitner was the youngest daughter in a family of seventeen children of these two brothers survive her, namely, John and Rev. Isaac P. Neff, the others, with mother and father, having gone to the other shore.

The deceased was aged about 65 years. Burial in the Centre Hall cemetery, this, Thursday, forenoon, conducted by Rev. Rearick.

Working on the New Railroad.

A charter was granted by the State Department at Harrisburg, on Tuesday to Kulp & Co., for the construction of the new lumber railroad. On Saturday it was definitely decided to adopt the route to Lewisburg. The company will be known as "The Lewisburg and Buffalo Valley Railroad Company" with the right to construct and operate a line of railroad from Lewisburg to Kulp & Co's station, a distance of 15 miles. The capital is $30,000 and the officers are Congressman Monroe H. Kulp, Shamokin, president; directors, G. G. Kulp and D. C. Kensman, Shamokin; G. C. and L. T. Rohrbach, H. L. Laudan, Sunbury, and W. H. Barr, Milton. On Tuesday operations were commenced, the line staked out and ground broken at the Nail Works. The work will now be pushed as rapidly as possible.—Lewisburg *Journal*.

Death of O. P. Kreamer.

Mr. Oliver Perry Kreamer, one of the most prominent and highly respected citizens of Milesburg, died at his home in that place on Sunday morning at 5.35 o'clock, in the 67th year of his age, after a protracted illness. Mr. Kreamer was born in Millheim, this county, on the 15th of November, 1830, and was a son of Andrew Kreamer. He was married in Lewisburg, in 1854 to Miss Mary A. Wise, of that place. He leaves a devoted wife and five children, besides a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his death.

Death of Mrs. Henry Fiedler.

On Tuesday, 11th, Susan, widow of Henry Fiedler, died at her home in Millheim, after an illness of several months, aged 78 years, 3 months and 25 days.

Two sons and three daughters remain to mourn her departure. They are Mrs. Jacob Kerstetter, Mr. Michael S. Fiedler, Mrs. Adam Winkleblech, Mr. Jacob Fiedler, and Mrs. W. J. Krape.

Mattern Family Reunion.

The editor and family have been favored with an invitation to the second reunion and basket picnic of the original Mattern settlers in America, and their friends, in the beautiful Funk Grove, at Marriorsmark, Pa., on Thursday, June 24, 1897.

Those on the Sick List.

Our townsman, Henry Boozer, for several months laid up from consumption is weak with no signs of getting better.

George Weaver, an old and well-known citizen of Rebersburg, has been ill for some weeks.

Recent Union Co. Deaths.

In Kelley twp., the wife of Howard Miller, aged 45 years.

In East Buffalo, Samuel Matthews, aged 79 years.

At Mazeppa, Philip Shock, aged 52 years.

Cow Ordinance.

The town council has done the proper thing in passing an ordinance prohibiting cows from being at large within the boro' limits. Right. Ordinance will be found advertised in another colum.

Centre and Clinton Vets Reunion.

The Clinton county Veteran Club is arranging to have a joint re-union with the Centre county Veteran soldier boys, at Hecla park, some time in the fall.

Choice Trees for Sale.

George Meiss, of Tusseyville, offers for sale 800 fine apple trees, of all the best varieties, from 12 to 15c. a piece. Also 1200 peach trees, good varieties, from 6 to 7c. a piece. They can be had at any time at his home.

DIED AT LEWISBURG.

The Sad and Sudden Demise of Mrs. Minnie McCormick.

On Tuesday morning the sad message reached Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Reesman, of this place, announcing the death of their only daughter, Mrs. Vance McCormick, on Monday night at her home at Lewisburg. A son had been born to her ten days previous, and survives the mother with two sisters and another little brother—the age of the oldest of the four children being about seven years.

Mrs. McCormick's death was very sudden and unexpected. She had partaken of some food only a short time before. A few moments after her husband noticed a peculiarity in her breathing and at once became alarmed and summoned a physician, but she was a corpse within fifteen minutes.

The funeral last evening at six o'clock, was largely attended, and many followed the remains of this popular lady to the grave.

The family desire to express their thanks for the assistance and sympathy extended by friends in this their sad bereavement.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Reesman deeply sympathize with them in this sad bereavement; they mourn the last of two daughters, their only children, the other daughter having died several years ago. The hand of sadness has laid heavily upon this family, but true to their strong Christian faith they bear up with rare fortitude that looks forward to better things to come, when trials and tribulations and persecutions shall fall before Him who finally rewardeth his own.

The remains were brought to Centre Hall for burial on Wednesday evening, Rev. Faus, of the M. E. church, officiating. Her age was 34 years, 5 months and 19 days.

Struck the Wrong Man.

Last week an agent for a stone crusher firm tried his persuasive powers upon a Decatur township, Snyder county, supervisor. The supervisor refused to purchase, when the agent offered him $250 cash for his signature to a contract. The supervisor promptly ordered the agent off the premises, and when he refused to go, proceeded to give the agent a thumping with a stout cane. The agent got. What the country needs are more supervisors the stripe of this Snyder county man, and there would be little need of new road legislation, and half the townships would not be carrying the load of debt.

Working on the Streets.

The council has been working since Monday making new streets out at the station. A crusher was used up at the mountain for crushing the sand stone and a number of men and three or four teams were at work. The streets through town are undoubtedly in need of repairs and so long as the tax payers' money is expended judiciously, and for the public good, there will not be any kick. A good common sense man with practical ideas in charge of the men working on the streets will save the boro much money, and there will not be the "farming" like last year.

Out Fishing.

Last evening Will McClenahan, Gross Mingle and John Van Pelt went into the Seven Mountains for a couple days trout fishing. This morning Fred Kurtz, and Tom Harter and Chas. Kurtz went into those mountains to try their luck for a few days. Fishing is panning out better this year than for two or three back, and there is a regular swarm of the sports lining the streams too.

Approaching Wedding.

The wedding of Rev. D. J. Wolf and Miss Jessie M. Durst will take place on Wednesday evening, June 2nd, at half-past seven o'clock, at the home of the bride-elect's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Durst, near Potters Mills. The wedding will be quite a large one, a great many friends having been invited to witness the ceremony.

'Tis Quiet.

There is little or no stir in town over the postmastership, and very little interest is manifested outside of the four applicants themselves. The term of Postmaster Meyer expires in October, and it will be at least two or three months yet before the fight becomes really interesting in the scramble for this piece of pie.

Crops Looking Good.

The weather this spring has been very favorable for the growing grain, and the prospects are for a good and large yield. To have good prices and a large yield will cause a general rejoicing all over the valley.

Wrecked the Barn.

About ten days ago a terrific gust of wind struck the barn of Jack Weaver, near Colyer, and wrecked the building. The horses and cattle in the barn escaped injury.

A Pretty Home.

The home of our new citizen W. H. Meyer, out at the station, is now one of the prettiest in the town. He has sodded the yard and made many improvements around the premises.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

A Car Load of

MEN'S SPRING SHOES.

Spring Shoes galore. We're still harping on that one strain. A little better shoe for a little lower price than possibly obtainable elsewhere. Many patrons appear surprised at always finding our establishment always crowded. Nothing strange about that. More men are growing shoe wise every year. The wiser you grow, the more you'll appreciate buying shoes here. Two offers of many. Both are in that new rich dark shade of Russia:

$3 Shoes for $2.55

The "Special" Russia Calf Shoe, in all the new styles of toe, most shoe dealers ask $3.00. Our price is $2 25.

$4 Shoes for $3.

The Metalic, a hand-sewed Russia Calf, in all the new toes, you will not find so good a shoe elsewhere for $4.00, our price, $3.00.

Our surpassing $2.25 Shoe for Ladies. Compare them point by point with the best $3 shoe the world has ever produced—you'll get the shoes mixed, and you will pay $3 for our $2.25 shoes.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

If We Could Pin a Sample of Dress Goods to This Newspaper,

Our store would be too small to hold the crowds eager to seize the opportunities now offered to liven February business. Perfect goods without hurt or flaw. For a starter. A number of patterns never offered for less than 50c, to go at this sale

At 25 Cents,

New patterns in Percales and Seersuckers.

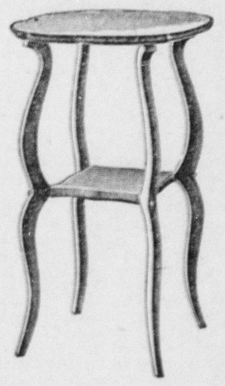
Always Up To Date.

GARMAN'S STORE,
Allegheny st. - Bellefonte.

We offer special bargains in

Furniture, Baby Carriages, And Refrigerators,

During the month of May.



This fine Polished Table, in Genuine Mahogony, Bird's Eye Maple, Quartered Oak, and Curley Birch,

ONLY 90c.

Ask to see our new Patent Axle Baby Carriages at $5.00.

W. R. BRACHBILL,
Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

THE WASH DRESS GOODS SEASON

Has begun in earnest now and we are making an unparallel exhibit in this Department. We have always made Wash Fabrics for dresses a feature in our store, and today we show a larger, finer and more beautiful assortment than ever before.

Lappett Mull,

The new fabrics this season in all colors of ground work with raised figures, including the new shade of Geranium Red, 10, 15 and 20c.

Printed Grass Linen,

Natural ground and printed in Red, Black and Blues, 10c.

American Dimities,

In Corded Effects, 5, 10 and 15c.

French Organdies,

Printed in extremely delicate and tasty designs, 20 to 35c.

American Organdies,

5, 10 and 15 cents.

Crashes for Skirts.

We have them both plain and striped, 15, 20 and 25c.

Plain Organdies,

For Linings, all colors, 9c.

White Dress Goods

For graduating dresses.

White Organdies,

15, 35 cents.

White Swisses,

Plain and dotted, 12 to 40 cents.

White Jap and China Silks,

35 to 75 cents.

In Our Millinery Department,

We acknowledge no competition. We receive new styles and new shapes every day, and are always ready to show the very newest things as soon as they appear in the eastern markets.

Our Swell Styles,

Combined with Artistic Arrangement of Trimmings, and last, but not least, our EXTREME LOWNESS OF PRICE, have proven irresistible attractions to those who delight in stylish headwear.

300 Sailors this week, 12c.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.